

Macdonald College



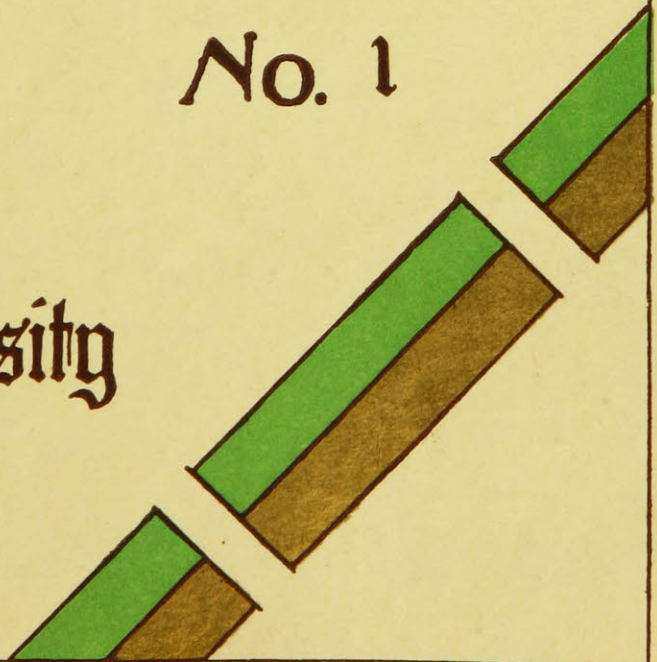
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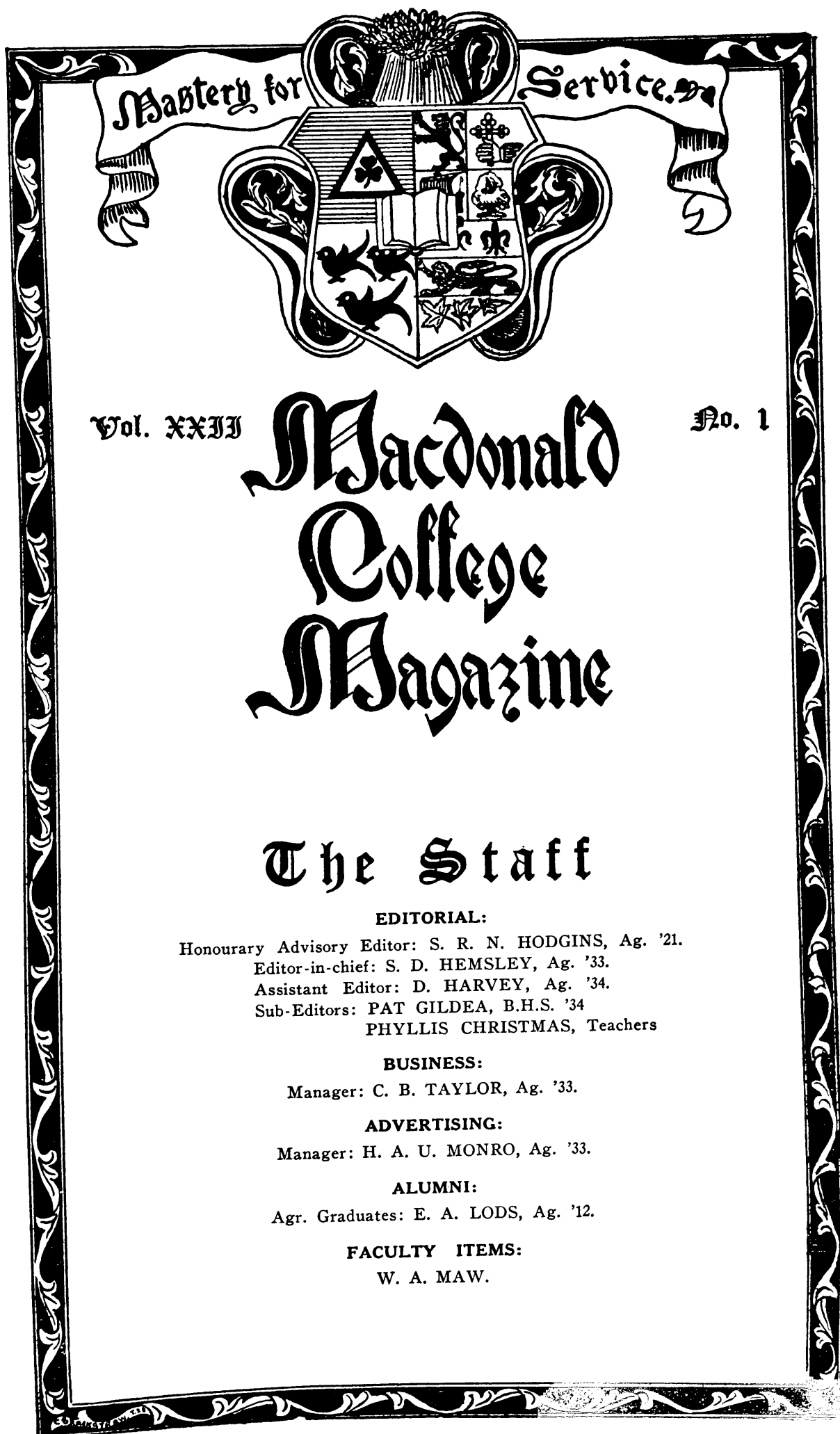
Autumn Issue

VOL. 22

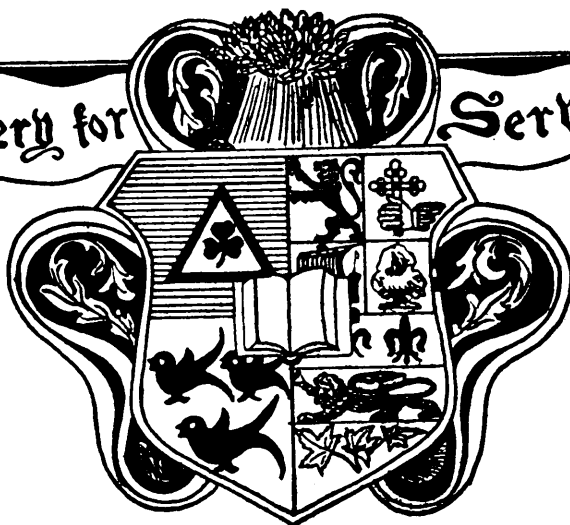
No. 1

McGill University





Mastery for Service.



Vol. XXXIII

Macdonald College Magazine

No. 1

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FACULTY ITEMS:

W. A. MAW.

Macdonald College Magazine

LIST OF CONTENTS

VOL. XXII

AUTUMN

NO. I

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, by the Students of Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, P.Q., in the office of the Minister of Agriculture.

Editorial	3
The Rugby Squad <i>Facing Page</i>	5
Class Items	6
Trite Phrases <i>Norris Hodgins</i>	13
Alma Mater <i>M.G., B.H.S. '29</i>	16
The Formal	18
The Young Homemaker's Guide <i>H. Hiller</i>	19
A Russian Reverie <i>D. H.</i>	20
The English Rugby Team <i>Facing Page</i>	21
The Incomplete Angler <i>S. D. H.</i>	22
On Going to College in Spain	24
Etymological Eccentricities <i>D. B. O. Savile</i>	25
The Danforth Foundation Fellowship	26
Scientists <i>Magnus Pyke</i>	26
The Junior Reception	28
Education Up To Date <i>H. Miller</i>	28
Under the Desk Lamp	30
Athletics	32
The Soccer Team <i>Facing Page</i>	37
Exchanges	38
The Literary Society	39
Faculty Items	41
Agricultural Alumni	44
Addresses of Graduates	45

THE
MACDONALD COLLEGE
MAGAZINE

"MASTERY FOR SERVICE"

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS

VOL. XXII

AUTUMN

No. I



"It is a noticeable fact," it has been said, "that in periods of economic stress University attendance is at a peak."

Have no fear, reader, that we are about to proceed to the discussion of the theme (as a companion to a somewhat similar, but better known, one) that "Depression is the automatic indicator that registration follows."

Most decidedly not. For we prefer to consider our record student body this year as a nice gesture to the memory of our Founder, on his college entering its twenty-fifth academic year, or as an indication that the passage of time is adding to the appreciation of his munificence.

Traditions are, like Rome, not built in a day; but they can, like Rome again, be quickly destroyed. We do not suggest that the present generation at Macdonald is standing by fiddling while its history burns; but we do believe that our comparatively short stay here would benefit had we a fuller conception of the aims and the wishes of Sir William.

A quarter of a century has passed since Macdonald opened its doors for higher education in the Province of Quebec. This, surely, is a fitting time for us to cast our minds back in an endeavour to grasp some of the spirit which prevailed during the few years following the birthday of our college.

Moreover the magazine comes of age this year, so it is with double pleasure that we reprint from Vol. 1, No. 1, extracts from an article by the late Dr. Robertson, to whose care was entrusted the early administration of Sir William's gift.

THE BEST WE CAN DO

The main effort of man in dealing with material things has been to improve the face of the earth as a home for himself and his children. That was not merely a beautiful poetic concept which made man begin his consciously moral and social life in a garden. It is the fitting place for a home, and for children. Nothing else comes up to it—children playing on the grass, picking the flowers and climbing the apple trees. That is humanity's perennial Eden.

We have a superb heritage. We did not make it, buy it or achieve it, except in small measure. We entered upon the unearned ownership of an inheritance, the greatest any people ever possessed. When or where before in the history of the world did ever seven millions of people own half a continent like unto this? It is a great landed estate and it is worth while to spend ourselves that the people may be equal to its opportunities. One likes to look upon it in the green garments of summer and also when covered by the sparkling white of winter's cloak, to gaze on the everlasting hills, the sweet valleys, the running streams and the vast plains with their accumulated wealth in the fertile soils, and then to visit the homes of the people who live here and see whether they match this land. If they do not, is not the fault that of our education? Is anything better worth our while than to help the people to match this matchless heritage? We will come to our own through our children.

Is there a rotation of civilization like unto that of crops? One crop should make the land ready for the next and yield seed for larger and better crops on other areas. As yet we are but seven millions; but when we are thirty millions—as we shall be before many scores of crops have been reaped—shall we not be a dominant people among the nations? With the travel of the world beginning to cross our threshold from East and West and South, shall we not seek to dominate, not by subjecting others to us but by lifting them to our levels or higher? All this effort in education for the improvement of rural conditions is something more than crops and cattle and produce and profits. It is part of a mission to qualify the people to live for and by high ideals. We are not of yesterday nor of the last thousand years only. Let us sometimes think back of the struggle and privation, of the courage and fear, of the anguish and the triumphs, of the faith, hope and love, of those who have come to "Mastery for Service," and who by mastery, careless of personal ease, have brought the otherwise impossible to pass. It is for us to pass on the quality of life and its opportunities, not only unimpaired but improved, strengthened and enriched by our tenure as trustees shall be ready for their field, their harvest and their seed. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.

That the spirit of remembrance is still alive within us was demonstrated on November 11, when the students organized a charmingly simple, but most impressive, ceremony on the back campus.

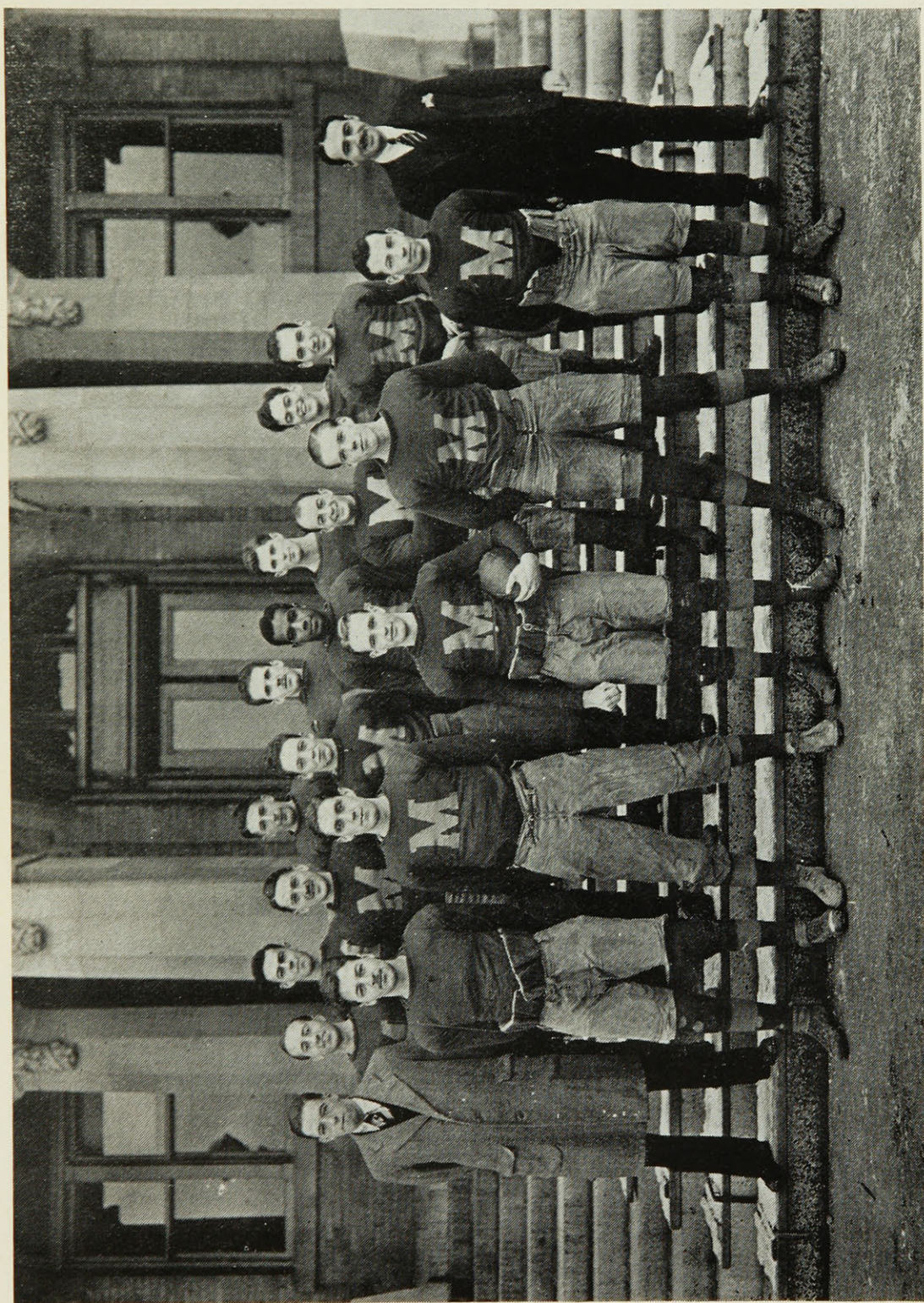
It was felt that there should be a more general appreciation of the fact that we have at Macdonald a living memorial to our War Dead. Very few knew that each of the sturdy, young, red oaks surrounding our football field is sacred to the memory of a Life once connected with the College. Mr. Beech, President of the Students' Council, in acquainting us with this fact paid an eloquent tribute to their memory.

Their memorials were decorated on this occasion with the flags of their Empire and their Country. The two minutes' silence imprinted those trees indelibly in our hearts.

Friends gave their lives for us; ours is to cherish their memory.

* * *

We could not conclude without making mention of the excellent "go-ahead" spirit which is prevailing this year. Every activity (the



THE RUGBY SQUAD

magazine, perhaps, excepted) seems to be benefitting by people anxious to be "doing something." That is excellent; for it shows that the early keenness for athletics was no mere flash in the pan.

It must have been a long time since the track meet raised such enthusiasm; and the same can be said of the different football games played.

Here, however, we do not see eye to eye with our coach of games in one of his paragraphs on rugby.

We do not believe that the athletic aim of a college should be the exclusion of all other activities to the lauding of one sporting endeavour.

A representative athletic team is just what its name implies. A man might constitute a representative team at his chosen game of (say) Sinking the Swiss Navy, and in sinking that navy (or in getting sunk himself, for that matter) we believe he is doing more good than he could ever hope to do lolling about, perforce, on a touchline.

By all means have compulsory athletics for students in junior years; but do not curb endeavour because it happens not to coincide with one specific game.

Whether the rugby squad suffered by students interesting themselves in other sports is open to question. We believe that whenever it was necessary, the rugby team didn't suffer from lack of its regular men. And outside opinions do not seem to indicate that the fair name of Macdonald suffered by her being able to compete very favourably with our Alma Mater and her faculties in games other than Canadian Rugby.

We prefer to adopt the attitude of an elderly visitor one afternoon when three teams had been playing on the campus.

"How fine it is," he said, "to see all these young men in athletic shorts!"

Let us go one better!

Come, girls, it's up to **you** to get organized, and disport yourselves on **your** green.



CLASS ITEMS

AGRICULTURE '32

Who's in "Who's Who?"

Agriculture '32.

After a lapse of six months, Agriculture '32 reassembled, the same old gang, ready and rearing to go once again; but, unfortunately, for the last time. We welcome to the flock three more students, who are thus making the surest move to have their names in "Who's Who." They are Bob Turner, who decided it more honour to graduate with '32 than '31, and John Gilbert and Gordon Sutherland, who started at Guelph, but decided to join us in their last year of toil and trouble.

The class started the season by successfully capturing the track meet trophy, due to the outstanding ability of John Stothart, who carried away many honours. Not content with this trophy, the seniors again showed their supremacy by winning the Tug o' War championship.

Among the members of the class, almost every option, and every combination of options, is represented; and by the end of the year, Agriculture '32 ought to be a miniature reference library on agricultural topics.

This being our last session of undergraduate studies, there is a feeling of regret amongst us that friendships begun, may have to be broken. But apart from this we look forward to as successful a year as we have previously enjoyed in studies, athletics, and social activities.

We are much pleased at having Dean Barton and Professor Ness as our honorary officers for this year.

President—A. J. MacDonald,
Sec.-Treas.—H. G. Griffiths.

AGRICULTURE '33

B—E—S—T

Agriculture '33

It is fair to suggest that Agriculture '33 have proved their yell to be no dull and empty sound. In establishing their boast last year the laurel crowns for indoor athletics and the track-meet came to rest with them, while Frank Sharpe's sturdy disciples were largely recruited from this superlative class.

Our physical prowess finds fitting support in academic achievements, and positions of responsibility in Students' Activities were ably borne by some of our members.

The antithesis of depression prevails with us this year, as again we seek to prove our claim, and though we regret the loss of Finn and Gilbey, we welcome our three new Truro friends who come to swell our cry of "B.E.S.T." Agriculture '33, Juniors!!

F. S. T.

AGRICULTURE '34

*"Best of All," For
Agriculture '34*

The old order changeth giving place to new, and we are back endeavouring to fill ourselves in many ways. The campus breathes a huge sigh of relief to see Nixon back in his not over-padded cell, and in spite of his efforts for the college, the summer has brought little change, except three new members, to our class. Finn decided to give up running in order to do another lap, in our company this time, and Macdonald and Waterfield joined up to show him how it's done.

Most of last year's men are back safe and sound, and Marshall may be heard already snoring after the effort of a summer aestiving at Ottawa; Williams may have been noticed; Clements has decided to give the women another chance. It remains to be seen what accidents may occur, for a certain amount of sarcasm has always greeted the mention of the phrase "weeding out"; Bovell still agrees with Harvey that wonders may happen. We'll leave it in the lap of the lesser gods.

President—D. Harvey

Sec.-Treas.—W. Marshall

AGRICULTURE '35

*Best of the bunch, dead or alive—
Agriculture '35*

Poor benighted Freshmen! It is not for us to sing our psalms of self-praise in this our first year—we merely satisfy ourselves with a few words to the point.

Twenty-one in number, including of course, Amelia, we are all looking forward to a good winter, since the residence has been made safe "for the more nervous members of the class."

In the light of past quizzes and approaching exams., the least said of our academic ability the better. On track and football field our mark is already made, and in other branches of athletics the outlook is no less bright.

It is with pleasure we record the presence of Swann and Monkey among our domestic pets, and that our number includes two who have finished their Dip. vacation.

In conclusion we apologise for this undue brevity which we hope to remedy in our future capacity as lordly Sophomores .

President—R. Flood.

Sec.-Treas.—E. P. Sidaway.

B.H.S. '32

The eight members of '32 are together again at Mac. after hilarious summers.

Betty taught riding at Mill's Adirondack camp for a couple of months, and improved her own education by taking a correspondence course with Macdonald.

Slip was a stenographer in a Q.C.R. office at Thetford Mines until she went to Edmonton to look over future possibilities in the household science line.

Marj. set St. John on fire, submerged P.E.I., and swam back to U.N.B. camp. No, Marj.—we won't tell any more!

The Higginson family gained respite from carefully counted calories when Mil took flying visits to New York, played tennis or climbed the Laurentians.

In spite of the depression Eleanor managed some nice tips at Bigwin Inn, and got lots of ideas for waitresses on and off duty,—especially on the golf course.

Dot bought a car, and with a huge slogan on the back, "See Canada First," saw Toronto, the potato fields of New Brunswick, and the fishing villages of Nova Scotia,—not to mention the fatal attraction of Three Rivers!

Marj. claims quiet evenings knitting for the unemployed, and week-ends with a Sunday School Class! But in that case wouldn't a house-boat have been more comfortable than a canoe?

With Joyce taking aeroplane rides this summer and keeping the sun company as it rose over the Ottawa valley, it is no wonder she is up in the air now and finds it hard to wake up in time for breakfast.

Carefree holidays are ended, serious now, "Careers for Women" is our handbook, "Efficiency" our ideal, and "Feeding the Ten Thousand" our problem.

President—Betty Lecky,
Sec.-Treas.—Joyce Johnston.

B.H.S. '33

Hi-Yi! Hi-Yi! Siss! Boom! Bah!
'33! '33! Rah! Rah! Rah!

When a collegian has reached the stage when she "knows and knows not that she knows," when the dawn of knowledge appears with the day star of modesty, development of mind and character may be said really to injure her. This is the place of the Junior. Like all other classes, '33 has passed through the embryonic stage which has spoiled many a reputation, gained in the country town, for prodigious ability and good fellowship. This was once the freshette year, although by comparison one might be inclined to doubt that fact now. For in the third year '33 has fulfilled the promise of the first.

In the Junior, modesty, the fit comparison of all the virtues, replaces that quondam vanity; rank ignorance is ousted by the beginning of wisdom, and a real dignity takes the place of an assumed air of importance which characterises the members of the younger years.

President—Alice G. Banfill,
Sec.-Treas.—Esther H. Irvine.

B.H.S. '34

We have graduated!! No longer are we classed as that insignificant group—the Fresh Freshettes. With our numbers increased twofold, at last we have reached that something, that indefinable something, which had seemed so far off,—so remote. We are sophomores!!

Pat Gildea, our class president, with whose charms we are already acquainted, is the B.H.S. representative on the Students' Council and a sub-editor of the magazine.

Kay Newsome, she certainly "Newsome" when she led the freshettes, but this year she will have to "Nomore" to beat the Westerners, Eskimos, Chinese and Herring Chockers

Doris Lockhart—Her name is Lockhart, not to be confused with "Locked-Heart." Although she appears to be one of those shy little violets, we find that even **they** change colour when they encounter a black eye!

Nora McCarthy—After her long summer at Pictou, can win over all in "the art of balancing a tray."

Winifred Rusted, Newfoundland—hates all work so has come to "Mac" to take the B.H.S. course. We think she will need to turn over a new leaf.

Norah Miles—from B.C. is so keen about walking that she even indulges in somnambulism. English and art are her hobbies.

Betty Kemp—all the way from Central China, is showing herself capable of looking after our interests on the house committee.

Virginia Gardiner—from Calgary, Alberta, has brought with her the true Western spirit, which not even the present depression seems able to dampen.

Jean Cameron—from Nova Scotia—"You can always tell a school marm, but you can't tell her much."

Dorothea Haslam—having spent two years at "Dal," decided to go in for higher education,—so she came to "Mac."

Anne Edelstein—last but by no means least, comes from Ottawa. We find in her a talented musician and tap-dancer.

President—Pat. Gildea,
Sec. Treas.—Kay Newsome.

B.H.S. '35

Everything is going down under the depression except the class of B.H.S. '35, who have risen in number above the other three years. We are sweet sixteen, and the Bluenoses and Westerners are both well represented. It is fitting that our president should hail from Mac's "home town."

Having been duly initiated by the sophomores, we feel as though we have some right to be among the older household scientists; so we have shown a certain amount of interest and keenness in all college activities. During the next four years we hope to prove that in our class, at least, quality and quantity go hand in hand.

President—Katharine H. Falk,
Sec.-Treas.—Ruth G. McNutt.

* * *

Entomological Question :
What is worse than Gryllus ?
Entomo-unlogical Answer :
Two gorillas.

TEACHERS—(Section A).

We're pretty! We're witty!
We're jolly and we're gay!
We've got the pep that gives the rep
To Section A.

As you may see by the above yell, we are by no means conceited. From A to H we head the list of those earnest individuals—the Intermediate Teachers. Being first not only in pedagogy and motivation, we are the chosen to precede all others into the city of Montreal to practice teaching. We pave the way for our fellow sections. Not content with academic laurels, we are in earnest pursuit of those for basketball and badminton. Occasionally, we are the first to get into “dutch” even, but that is a mere detail. Pardon us if we endeavour to make ourselves quite clear, but we are such a comfort to the various professors that we would be disappointed if the importance of Section A were to be misunderstood

President—Phyllis Cook.

TEACHERS—(Section B).

Section B.—sandwiched in between Sections A and C—a group of fifty-four happy enthusiastic, seemingly carefree, girls! It seems to us quite the natural thing that we are—or rather, should be—of the utmost importance to those around us. When we are successfully released from Macdonald College, **we** are going to be school-teachers. We have, up to the present, done such excellent work that in spite of the fact that the pros do not seem to see eye to eye with us concerning this, we have no fears whatsoever for the future—and so we feel justified in giving ourselves an occasional pat on the back and saying: “Well-done, Section B!”

We boast of artistic, musical and intellectual talents and achievements. Our entry into a lecture-room (sometimes a few minutes late—but what matter?) gladdens the heart of the instructor therein. Our teaching efforts bring down on our heads favorable comments. (One might mention—incidentally—that very occasionally, indeed, the comments are criticisms). In brief, one might say that, without the shadow of a doubt, our section is **the** outstanding one. It is the best group in the School for Teachers; it is the filling in the sandwich made with Sections A, B, and C.

President—Fern Marshall.

TEACHERS—(Section C).

Ye peoples of the world, harken to words of wisdom.

The notorious Section C have proclaimed their extensive knowledge throughout Macdonald College, and are treading the glorious path towards winning the Olympic laurel. Youths and maidens jointly toil as have done their worthy predecessors. They "follow knowledge like a sinking star beyond the utmost bound of human thought."

President—Rossetta Wolff.

DIPLOMA '32

Seven months of attempted application of what we have already learned has put us in a right frame of mind to appreciate the better the possibilities offered by Mac. Although reduced in numbers by misfortune or mischance, to just twenty-three, we are by no means disheartened—as we intend to show. However, we will not proclaim our virtues, such as they are, for self-praise is not one of our vices. We will leave it to be seen what we can get out of, and what we can put into, this, our final year.

Still waters run deep!

President—D. Clark,
Sec.-Treas.—W. E. Bomford.

DIPLOMA '33

Straight from the farm as horny-handed sons of toil, we welcome the rest Mac gives us. This is our first year, and although we have settled down by now, it ill-becomes us, as newcomers, to follow the fashion and proclaim our good qualities to the world in general. Modesty is the best policy,—for we are as yet untried.

What deeds of valour we shall perform, what master-minds are hiding in our ranks, we shall disclose in due course; for the rest, all it is necessary to say is that we shall strive, each in our several ways, to improve ourselves, and uphold the name and honour of Dip. '33.

President—G. S. Arnott,
Sec.-Treas.—A. Middleton.

SENIOR ADMINISTRATORS

*This is what;
We are who?
Senior Ads!
'32! —*

After the heavy pruning of the Junior Ad. year, only ten of the original eighteen branches are left. One was grafted on to the B.H.S. bush, and three of '31 were added to our trunk. Thus our tree of thirteen branches was completed. With proper nourishment it is expected to flourish and blossom forth in due season.

President—F. King,
Sec.-Treas.—E. Palmer

JUNIOR ADS.

*We are Macdonald's snappiest gals,
Now and ever a bunch of pals;
A dizzy dozen of Junior Ads,
Who don't give a damn for any lads.
Try — us!*

Contrary to what one might expect, we do not call ourselves "The Dirty Dozen" or "The Terrible Twelve";—our yell tells you the simple truth. As is usual, we come from widely separated points of the Dominion—from British Columbia on the west to Nova Scotia on the east. Although we may differ in this and many other things, we are alike in that we all have ambitions for the future—some in the field of dietetics and others with a view to using the course as a grounding for the nursing profession. However, just at present, perhaps our greatest ambition is centred in doing so well this year that we shall return twelve strong next. May this worthy hope be realized!

President—Kay Luke,
Sec.-Treas.—Elsie Powers.

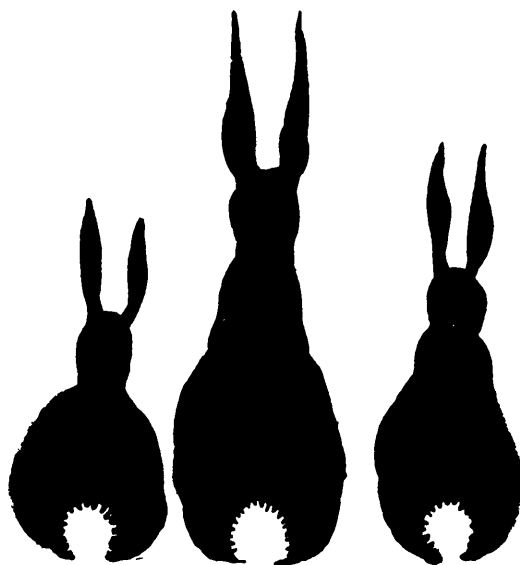
HOMEMAKERS

Eeny, meeny, miny, mo.

Although our minds are so occupied with curricular activities that some of us have barely time to squeeze in a daily cup of tea at Wright's, we resolved that this year, even though it be the last thing we do (as it probably will be), we would make an honest effort to beat the dinky little write-up of the Homemakers of last year.

Of our charms we shall say nothing, and of our beauty still less; and as we have already exceeded our predecessor's effort by a clear couple of lines, we shall rest upon our laurels, and in peace .

—Yvonne.



Trite Phrases

By NORRIS HODGINS

"Fix me up thirty or thirty-five lines of poetry on Thanksgiving Day," said the Managing Editor in his brisk executive voice, as Spinks stuck his head into the office in response to a prolonged whirr of the buzzer.

"On Thanksgiving Day?" asked Spinks, doubtfully.

"I've got to have a poem right away to use as a "box" on the front page of our Thanksgiving Number, and we've used up all the autumn stuff in the library. Work in plenty of sentiment for the older subscribers—and, for heaven's sake, make it snappy."

"A Thanksgiving poem **snappy**?"

"Don't drivel. I speak of speed, not subject matter. That poem must be in type tonight if we're to get our outside form to press on time."

As associate editor of **The Family Herald and Market Guide**, Augustus Spinks had nothing to do but to obey.

One cannot help sympathizing with Spinks. Did the weekly sermon fail to catch the proper train, Spinks was called upon to prepare a disquisition to take its place. Did the office "morgue" report the lack of a suitable photograph of the notorious bandit whose memoirs were ready for publication, Spinks' portrait was used in making the necessary two-column cut.

Yet—so firmly implanted in the Anglo-Saxon breast is the sense of Duty!—with nothing more serious than a vague feeling that he resembled the proverbial toad under the harrow, Spinks dragged toward himself his typewriter, the works of James Whitcomb Riley and a rhyming dictionary and set doggedly to work. The strain was little short of terrific. Whole pages were ripped bodily from the rhyming dictionary, the buckram binding on Riley's works cracked up the middle and the typewriter keys leaped and lashed like demented devils. However, not to distress my reader unduly, in course of time Spinks had the satisfaction of putting at the bottom of his sheet those curious little fox and goose marks that mean so much to the weary newspaperman.

One wonders what Milton said as he put the period at the end of "Paradise Lost," or Tennyson as he tied the pink ribbon around the manuscript of "In Memoriam." Spinks' exclamation was short but pointed. Well, that damned thing is finished, he said. Yet it was with something akin to pride that he walked into the office of the Managing Editor, well within the prescribed time, and handed him a copy of the following verses:

THANKSGIVING REMINISCENCES

*Thanksgiving Day—glad day!—again is here,
And bounteous harvests fill the land with cheer:
The corn crib's full; the ricks nigh burst with hay—
Then turns my mind to when, on this glad day,*

*Our loved ones gathered home in days gone by,
Drawn yearly closer by this golden tie.*

*Two things still linger—How the fire roared!
And what a turkey graced the festive board!
The price of sugar then was not so high;
No ban hung o'er that "second piece of pie."
(When I look back I simply stand aghast,
The cost of living has increased so fast!)*

*After the feast, riding behind old Dapple,
We all betook us to the little chapel,
Where white-haired parson offered up our thanks
That no one had been taken from our ranks
Throughout the year, and, too, by grace benign,
Our barns o'erflowed; our presses burst with wine.*

*How willingly the horse would start for home!
The air was crisp; the trees were red; the loam
Fresh-turned in furrows stretching o'er the hill,
Showed that the farmers had begun to till
Their fields, preparing them for next year's crops,
Hoping to raise some pumpkins, wheat or hops.*

*That was the Golden Age, when such a day
Was treated with respect, and hearts were gay;
When old friends met and fed the inner man,
And through it all a real Thanksgiving ran—
When dinner called for cider, pumpkin pie, and
Oysters, and many another toothsome viand!*

Pretty good, Spinks thought it—but the Managing Editor, as anyone might expect who knew anything of managing editors, was not so favourably impressed with it.

"Too many trite phrases!" he exclaimed peevishly, as soon as he'd cast his eye over the first stanza or so. "Why, man, it simply reeks with 'em! Reads as if you'd compiled it from Conklin's **Familiar Quotations!**" Which was closer to the truth than he perhaps imagined.

"'Bounteous harvests!'" he went on. "'Loved ones,' 'festive board,' 'cost of living'—Say, if we printed this thing as it stands we'd have every columnist in New York poking fun at us!"

"But," objected Spinks miserably, "they'd never see it. You don't suppose they read——"

"Augustus," he replied, "those birds would read anything. But here! You run your eye over these proofs that I've been working on, and I'll fix up your poem." And he shoved a sheaf of "galleys" toward the erstwhile poet laureate.

The M.E. picked up a large blue pencil and set himself to trim the hooves of Pegasus. His muffled snorts were none too reassuring—"Presses burst with wine!—Indeed! We make little wine in this country—we use our presses for cheese! 'Inner man'—inner grand-

mother! "Pumpkin pie!"—tart, he means, I suppose!—"Toothsome viand!" Ho! Certainly needs a bit of retouching!"

These and sundry similar expressions, accompanied by flourishing sweeps of the blue pencil, led Spinks to fear the worst for his brain child. But even *he* was scarcely prepared for the poem as it appeared in the Thanksgiving Number—from which issue the revised work is reproduced herewith:

THANKSGIVING REMINISCENCES

*Thanksgiving Day—glad day!—again is here,
And, according to our special correspondent, although the actual
yield of grain in the West is somewhat lower than usual, the
higher prices prevailing will probably give the farmer a
higher net return per acre than the average for the five-
year period;*

*The elevators are busy, and hay, especially throughout Quebec
province, is plentiful—*

*Then turns my mind to when, on this glad day,
Our relatives gathered home in, say 1905 or 1906,
Made more friendly by these annual visits.*

*Two things still linger—How the fire roared!
And what a turkey was brought to the table!
The price of sugar then was not so high,
Nor had dieting become the vogue it is now.
(When I look back I am simply amazed,
The rise in the index figures for household commodities has been
so marked!)*

*After the feast, riding behind old Dapple,
We all betook us to the little white church,
Where white-haired pastor offered up our thanks
That no one had died
During the year, and, too, by grace benign,
Our barns were filled to the ridges, our presses burst with cheese.*

*How willingly the horse would start for home!
The air was crisp; the trees were red; the loam (likewise the clay
and sand)*

*Fresh-turned in furrows stretching o'er the hill,
Showed that the farmers were at last beginning to realize the
benefits of after-harvest cultivation in
Their fields, preparing them for next year's crops,
Hoping to raise some pumpkins, wheat or hops.*

*That was the time very often recalled by some of the older amongst
us, when such a day*

*Was treated with respect, and hearts were gay;
When friends of some standing met and fed their stomachs,
And through it all (the day—not one of the stomachs afore-
mentioned) a real Thanksgiving ran—*

*When dinner called for cider, pumpkin tart, and
Oysters, and many another bit or food relished by all.*

Alma Mater

Once again our college comes up for review. This time a Science graduate analyses her student years and emphasizes the fact that our undergraduate years are what WE make them.—Ed.

Last year a graduate of Agriculture wrote a very interesting article in the mag.—“Why Did I Ever Pick Out Macdonald?” I, a Science grad, realize, as he did, that the fates made the decision for me. And precious little I knew of what was in store! But now, having lived through two Ste. Annes winters and several winters more in which to weigh facts and consider effects, would I pick out Macdonald?

Yes, I would!

Of course, there are things I would like to see changed. I wish, for one thing, that we had gone in more ardently for sports: more basketball, more badminton, more skiing and skating. Perhaps never again will I be placed within such easy reach of them all. Oh yes, we were busy, but we could have found time for at least a swim, if we had really wanted to.

Another thing I would like to see at Macdonald is more mixed social gatherings. Not dances, not necessarily evening events, but semi-informal bridges, teas, skating parties and snow-shoe hikes. Allowing the boys to come into the living room only on very special occasions gives all the students an exaggerated sense of the importance and formality of the occasion, which is a poor background for a training in social poise and discrimination. When I was at R.V.C., Sunday afternoon teas in the living room were a vital part of college life. We all contributed to a fund at the beginning of the year, and this was portioned out, week by week. The teas were good fun, and the boys were glad to be invited. If the girls at Mac. could be divided up into groups to serve tea in turns in the living room, and perhaps the alcove, Sunday afternoons would be rather different from some of those I remember,—and rather better, too. Only don't anyone, please, evolve the brilliant idea of serving it in the gym. and attribute the idea to me! Do it if you want to, but don't lay the blame at my door! Sunday afternoon tea to be a success demands a grate fire, tea, a few sandwiches, and a number of people who don't see too much of one another during the week. If animated conversation and entertaining arguments can not be wheedled out of that combination, then Mesdames Hostesses, you are not up on your job!

I wish, too, that the students as a whole took more interest in student government. We Canadians are faced with the problems of a large country possessing comparatively few citizens. We may close our eyes, or look in another direction, but the problems are still there. If we want to keep this country for ourselves, we must learn many things. Each citizen, and more particularly each college trained citizen, should play a conscious part in our national life. We play our parts, willy nilly, whether conscious or unconscious of the fact. We have opportunities that no new nation ever before possessed. The pity of it is that

we know so little of our history, to say nothing of our future possibilities. Frankly, I hated Canadian history at school, and should still think it deadly dull, had I not, in the last few years, found other books on history that turn it into a thrilling story. If we are to hold our heritage, we must be men and women of decision, as were those who left Canada to our tender mercies. We must be prepared to act when the need arises; so, of course, we must understand our country, recognize the need when it arises, and know how to act to her advantage. There is no place in the world where democratic government can be studied as if in a laboratory, as it can be at college. Some things about it can never be learned more readily than by taking an honest interest in college elections, the responsibilities of representation, and the decisions of the governing body. Unless times have changed materially since I was capped, most of you people know little or nothing of such activities until they happen to conflict with something you want to do. Honest Injun, now, isn't that true? Then you kick like Bolshiviki! My children, I know whereof I speak!

More interest in the outside world would inevitably follow an energetic support of student government, though we weren't too bad in that respect in my day. Many a "colloquium" we held. Shades of the past! What viewpoints we discussed! But the Economics Club was not the success it should have been. I was representative for one term, and I blush to confess that I did absolutely nothing; not **one single thing** in the whole term! The girls who elected me ought to have "ducked" me, but they didn't;—they didn't care. That Club ought to be a most successful one, run entirely by the students. The chairman of the entertainment committee ought to arrange for a speaker every two or three weeks. There are plenty of women within easy reach, who, if properly approached, would be quite willing to speak for an hour, to the great benefit of you students. You have no idea how much you could learn that way, that would smooth your way professionally after graduation. And it would be just about 100% better for the students to manage the whole thing themselves, than for the faculty to prepare the programme and pass it out. Spoon feeding is always bad for grown children. Besides, they are always sure that it is medicine, and consequently balk.

As far as the courses are concerned, I have come to the conclusion that the Household Science Department of McGill, as those of most other universities, is like a young pup, long of tail and legs, rather out of proportion, a mixture of good points, and points undeveloped. By and by the latter will grow up to match the former. The training we get at Macdonald stands up well when compared with that given in other universities. Don't let anyone destroy your faith in that. But, at the same time, carry on our tradition as the "kickers." We want a course better than that of any other university,—leading in all aspects of the work. Some courses might be arranged, more trips taken, and possibly some individual scouting done for the benefit of the Economic Club. Divide Montreal into districts, and see what you can find of interest. As far as I know, that field hasn't been touched. Write up your material of interest, and bequeath it to posterity.

After such a lengthy discussion on the things I would change, doubtless one who doesn't know Macdonald would wonder what was left.

Why would I still want to spend two years in a place I would change so much? I think that the answer is to be found in the fact that Macdonald is very broadening in its contacts. Students from the east and west, north and south, and in between, mix together in all kinds of business (not excluding monkey business). It has been said that Canada is evolving five distinct national types. If that is so, and it is quite possible, then we who are interested in a united Canada must do everything in our power to keep these five types intermingling and in complete understanding. Probably nowhere in the country is there a better opportunity for this than in a college such as Macdonald, where all sections of the country, and all classes of the people are represented by young people at an age when friendships are readily formed.

That is, I think, the biggest thing Mac gives us, though the others, routine life, contact with the outdoors, opportunities for debating, acting, writing, reading, and so on, all play their extremely important parts.

If I had a fortune to spend, instead of to earn, I should certainly spend a slice of it on Macdonald, and enjoy doing it. But after all, money cannot buy her the things of most value. To learn how to do interesting things, and to meet people who are doing interesting things, are two of the opportunities that every college worthy of its name offers its students. Realize this fact, Macites, and enjoy your opportunities to the full, before, perforce, you join the ranks of the hoary-headed alumni.

—M. G.,
B.H.S. '29.



The Formal

Down, down, down!

Down to the depths of the sea!

—*The Forsaken Merman.*

On November 20th the First Formal of the Year was held in the Girls' Gymnasium under the able direction of Mr. Charles Neptune-Taylor and his nereids. The scheme of decorations was decidedly original and effective. The dancers, after a preliminary taste of punch obtained at the booth on the "beach," plunged bodily into the waters of the gymnasium, where they found themselves surrounded by a galaxy of submarine phenomena, with representatives of Pisces, Reptilia, Mammalia and other unclassified fauna, including mermaids of doubtful biological status.

Eddie Alexander and his Orchestra, adapting themselves admirably to their aquatic environment, gave an excellent performance, producing strains calculated to lure the hardest navigators from their course. The function was enjoyed by everyone, while the Magazine representative, after his first dive into the waves, found them so refreshing that he omitted to come up for air the third time and remained blissfully immersed during the whole course of the evening.

The Young Homemakers' Guide

(For the benefit of those just starting)

*Mistrust the butcher; though when you
Have merely ordered chops for two,
He substitutes twelve pounds of beef.
Do not indulge the fond belief
That he is, as he would insist,
A genuine philanthropist.
Because, whatever he may send,
You'll have to pay him in the end.
The grocer, too, who seeks your door
Is not the man you take him for;
That courtly tone, that well-bred smile,
Conceal a heart compact with guile.
No matter what he may aver,
A newly-married customer
Within a week can never hope
To use a cwt. of soap.
Be firm with Mary Ann, suppress
Her native superciliousness:
Full many a mistress has become
A slave beneath a general's thumb,
Because she foolishly pursued
Too soft a primal attitude.
Begin then, while 'tis early days,
And crush her saucy little ways.
Lastly: if you would never rouse
The sleeping devil in your spouse,
If you prefer him not to shout,
And throw the furniture about,
Bear this in mind—that nothing shocks
A husband's soul like undarned socks!
And oh! remember what he feels
When he's kept waiting for his meals.*

—H. Miller.

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

If any coed has any thoughts on any question of topical interest
whatsoever?

Whether Miss B——s likes one or two lumps in her porridge?

If a suicide blonde is one dyed by her own hand?

Why H. A. U. M. went off the gold standard?

A Russian Reverie

IN the restaurant ordinary of the Samovar, I was putting in some—er—time, preparatory to catching my train. It is a most amusing place in which to pass the time, for there is always an air of the extraordinary about the place; there is always so much to look at, and speculate upon, that one is never bored. Having finally decided that Madame did weigh more than Monsieur, I was patiently studying the murals and wondering which was Tchekoff's Cherry Orchard when I thought I heard Russian music, a light triumphal aria by Bosh, no, not Bosh, Borsch or some such composer, but played upon an instrument I had never heard before. It faintly resembled an Indian water pipe, and was most fascinating in its persistent, bubbly note. A melody like that grows upon one, and, my curiosity finally aroused, I turned to find its origin,—and a most amazing sight met my eyes.

At first I thought it was a bear, possibly some mascot belonging to the place,—yes, that was it, a Russian bear; then I finally decided that those were fingernails and not claws, and the full realisation burst upon me. I was face to face, if his could be called a face, with a real live and very complete member of the proletariat, a bolshevik, busied in inhaling his soup. I crossed myself, but the devil was a benignant one; for after a very fine, long-drawn-out, gurgling moan he pushed his plate away, sucked his shaggy main and beard, and, wiping the soup from his eyebrows, with a magnificent flourish of his spoon ordered me to a seat opposite. Down in the forest something stirred, and borne upon the gale came:

"You are lonely, Yes-s?"

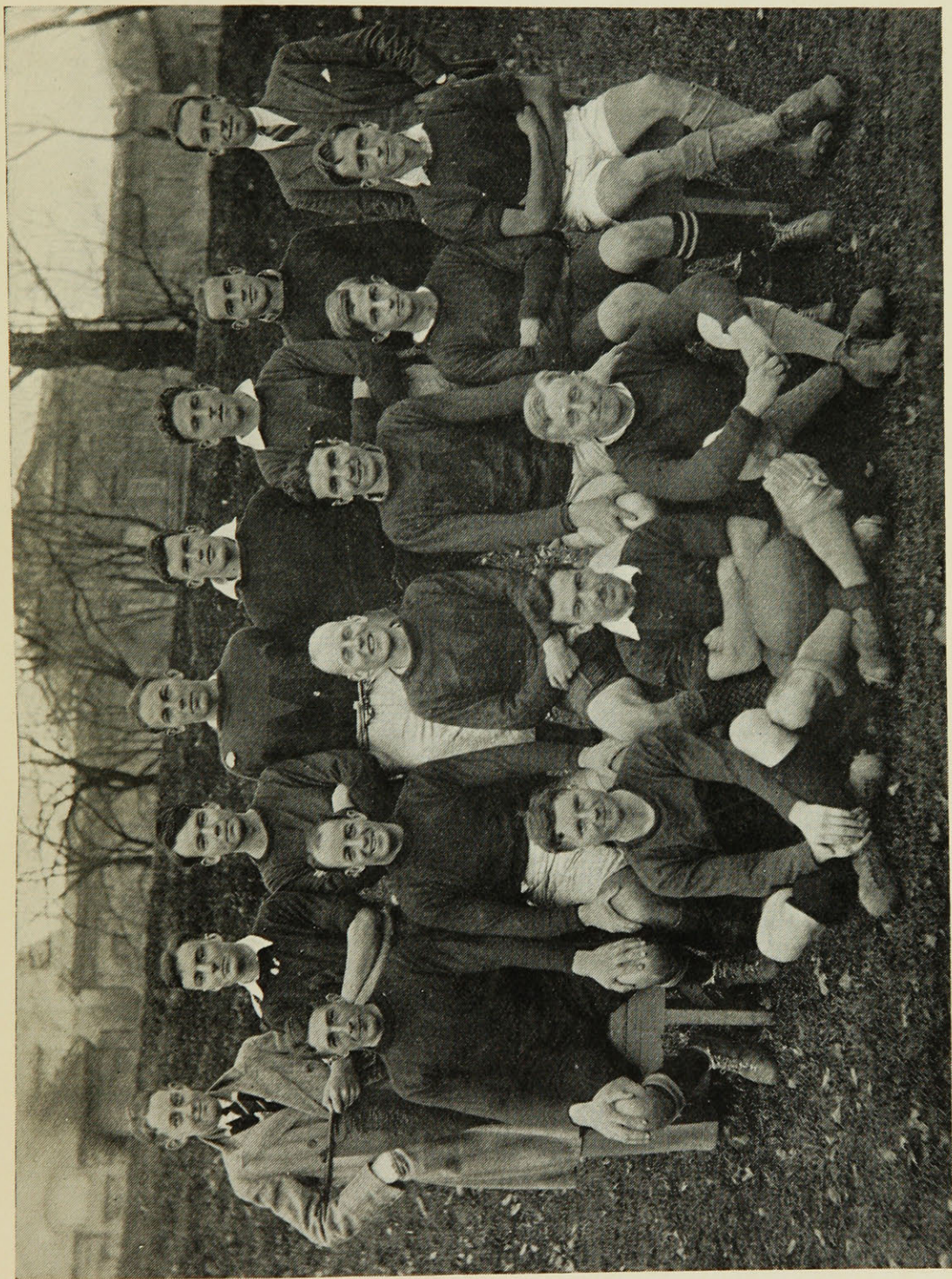
I held my breath until the waft of garlic had dispersed and, having put my tie straight again, and restored the flowers to their vase, I smiled in a manner that I hoped was saturated with friendliness.

"I have long wanted to survey a college student," said he, sighting down his nose as if it were a transit. "You are a college student, yes-s?" I caught the flowers this time. That affirmative of his was a little too powerful, and I was relieved to be able to be truthful this time. "Ah Good! My country send me here to study the student. You know my country always study the other countries. It is system we learn. We send our young women to the tropics to learn to get hot, and we send our young men to the arctic to learn to keep cool. It is system."

After this effort, he carefully separated the cilia lining his hypostome preparatory to pouring down some crude petroleum. As I actually saw his mouth, I reflected that it would be a good system to send our hot-headed young men to Russia to learn to keep their hair on.

"We always progress! Now my country has solved marriage by abolishing it, that is what you call 'the berries.' We have solved overpopulation by the judicious use of the machine gun, which is nice for the police, such good practice; we have solved unemployment by forbidding it on pain of death or penal servitude. It is nice, yes-s? Always it is system."

I held the flowers this time.



THE ENGLISH RUGBY XV.

"Now we want to solve education. We tried to make students forget what they might afterwards learn if they wanted to. Simple yes-s? But it was too difficult. Our young men found it too difficult. Now we start the new system. My system!" and he slapped where his soup had by this time reached.

After the proprietor had received repeated assurance that my companion was not complaining of a pain, that his food was excellent, and that he, the proprietor, could not appreciate rhetoric, my friend continued, as he licked the butter off the table cloth and sniffed a pinch of pepper. "We reverse your system. Always we reverse your systems. If you go to the doctor you are saved, you recover; if the doctor comes to us he is killed, and doesn't recover. It is progress, yes-s?—for it is safety first. So is it with education. In my country we form the United Soviet Students' Union. You pay to be talked to. We shall be paid to listen. We shall make them fill in a form before we let them talk. It is system. We shall ask all the requirements, the details, from the professor, for they are so interesting in the mortuary notices when they are departed"

His eyebrows floated up until I actually saw his eyes; while his nose, for a fraction of a second, slid clear of the undergrowth. Accompanying these facial manoeuvres there was a sound like a water-hammer in a neighbouring apartment bathroom. It might have been the soup, but I interpreted it as a chuckle, so I took courage to murmur:

"What requirements do you ask, then?"

"The usual ones, my friend! The date of birth; the suggested date of death,—the actual date is left blank to be filled in by the student. We require also the length of the beard; the degree of baldness; and what polish is used on the head; the number of teeth missing,—if a plate is swallowed, we leave that to the student to guess, for it is training, is it not? We insist on good inarticulation, and we like the sleep-producing drone,—it is so good for our young men."

"So do we," I suggested

The eyebrows joined the beard in a frown and I wished I had not been so bold.

"We also ask for a good number of stock jokes. It is very important too that the grin be inane. We must also know their sacriligious denomination."

"But how do you give degrees?"

"Ah! that is easy, my friend; we give them to those that persuade the professor that they have passed."

"Do any ever pass?"

"No one ever failed! It is system. You have your degree unless the professor can fail you, but the professor never survives to do that. It is nice, eh? My system!"

With a flourish, he took an extra large pinch of cayenne by mistake and applied it to each nostril.

I had made my excuses and almost reached the door when my friend, or one of his bombs, exploded and I sailed into Monsieur who disappeared beneath a table. The second nostril of my friend's battery went off immediately, and, cannoning off Madame, I crashed down the stairs.

I was right about Madame!

—D. H.

The Incomplete Angler

*When a sensible soul
Has a notion to troll,
Or to fly-fish, in water beyond man's patrol,
His initial desire, if his mind he'd console,
Is to look at a map of the place where he'll stay,
And remember in prayer the men who survey.
Then he and his chums, with the map held before 'em,
Just head for the lakes with more noise than decorum.
Or sometimes, indeed, they air-plane in or train in,
And save themselves puffin', and blowin', and strainin'.*

*These modes of progression seem simple, you'll think;
But there's more to bush-trailing than mere printer's ink.
To this you'd agree
Had you been with me
And three others who wanted to fish in B.C.
We were sensible, sober (I'll swear), and quite sane,
But of one thing we're certain—there wasn't a train.
And since our accounts were financially lackin'
We sneered at the plane, and decided to pack in.
We'd a hazy, vague inkling of where the lakes were,
But "vague's" worse than useless in pine, spruce and fir.
So we went into town to avoid future rumpus
Intent on a map, and reliable compass;
And here we encountered the first thing to stump us.*

*We searched offices, bureaux, hotels, and all shops;
Questioned locals, and transients, firemen, and cops;
Simple teetotal watermen, "neer-beers," and sots;
Orientals, an Esquimau, Greeks, Hottentots;
But nowhere could anyone help, part, or traffic
With knowledge which savoured of things cartographic.
There was devil a map for love, labour, or fee
Of the Fish Lakes, near Vernon, in bonnie B.C.
Now in case there be any
(One, two, few, or many)
Possessed of a brain—but no insect antennae—
Who would follow our trail to get IN to the trout,
Just proceed as below,—and reverse to come OUT.*

*You take the main road out of Vernon to Lumby—as
Dusty as any of British Columbia's—
Used by loggers to get at the latter haunt's poles,
Fruit ranchers, and hobos, and other gaunt souls.
And when you turn right, by the Lavington store,
You are really no nearer than ever before.
So you now aim direct at the mountain called Bluenose,*

*And skirt around this peak, and scramble on who knows
What others besides,
For the trail here decides,
To mount thousands of feet to the clouds, where it hides.
And in doing so wriggles and writhes like the deuce,
Cuts hyperbolas, angles acute and obtuse;
And many more figures of Euclid are seen
Ere the dizzy ascender spots Lake Aberdeen.*

*Now here—if you follow precisely our course—
You will lie on the ground like a paralysed horse;
While the timber re-echoes a curious sound
Like a “mélange” of groans and strayed cows in the pound.
You may not believe me,—it’s rest that you’re havin’,
Reclaiming your wind, and dispersing your spavin.
Now I’ll bet you, “sans doute,”
Some low, bustling brute
Will be clamouring soon to be once more “en route”;
And before you are conscious, with him in the van,
You’ll be staggering South to the Haddow Lake dam.
Your feet seem to drag through a thick, viscous gum;
But cheer up, Piscator, the worst’s yet to come!*

*For from here the trail’s ghastly, and plays you such tricks
That if a stream’s crossed you will swear it’s the Styx.
(Though some will maintain that the road down to Hades
Is simple, and broad, and well suited to ladies).
Both your kidneys complain
Of the untoward strain;
There’s a tear in your liver, a crack in your brain;
Your heart’s out of place, and the diaphragm’s “bust”;
To articulate’s simply to know that you’ve cussed.
You crawl under logs, (this you’ll later affirm is
The surest cause known of a scratched epidermis);
Crashed timber’s distracting,—be sure of your blazes,
Or soon you’ll be aiding in pushing up daisies.
Just sweat moistly on;—you’ll feel fine when it’s over—
(A man always does when he’s not been in clover).*

*Now experienced bushmen when trekking are quiet,
But our troupe progressed like an anarchist riot.
Which, perhaps, was a boon, for it made bears and cougar
Think more of their hides than our bacon and sugar.
Though between me and you,
We’d have cherished the view
Of a satisfied grizzly, hill-lion, or two.
But when choosing ’twixt pleasures there’s always a rub,
And the simple upshot of it’s—we chose the grub!
So alone in our glory, be-blistered and spent,
We arrived at our goal, and erected the tent.*

*Now the reader has surely been forced to conclude
That my knowledge of bush-craft is horribly crude;—
—A misfortune of mine—for I hadn't the luck
To be born (like good woodsmen) a native Canuck.
And my fishing is not
(To use slang) at all hot;
So before I write "finis," and finally blot
This indecent screed, I'll attempt the infusion
Of one simple fact in a "moral" conclusion.*

MORAL

*When proposing to go on a trip of this kind
There are one or two things you should bear in your mind:
Look well to your trail—it's not nice to get lost;
But take even more care, as I found to my cost,
Of the way you react
To the books that are packed,
For these ramblings result from the one simple fact
That I took up the "Ingoldsby Legends" with me
To the Fish Lakes, near Vernon, in bonnie B.C.*

—S. D. H.

On Going to College in Spain

University presidents struggling with the problem of commercialized athletics might take note of what is being done by the Spanish universities in the way of fitting physical recreation into the college curriculum.

Spanish university students, as we gather from the dispatches, are allowed to offer anti-monarchist street demonstrations up to 14 counts out of 15 counts required for graduation. The other count may be taken either in Spanish Literature or in Musical Appreciation.

The universities in Spain are closed four months in the year on regular vacation, seven months in the year by the Chief of Police in the interest of the public, and an average of two weeks in the year as a manifestation of sympathy with students who have been expelled for distributing seditious pamphlets. As a result, it is said that Spanish students are less addicted to cutting classes than in any other country, unless it be India.

On the other hand, the fact that Spanish universities are on vacation an average of 350 days a year has adversely affected the general employment situation. Abnormal overcrowding is reported among life-guards at the beaches, waiters in the summer hotels, book agents and magazine subscription solicitors.

But the point we began with is that athletic activities among Spanish university students are without a taint of commercialism. They march in Republican parades, tear down Alfonsist posters, burn down police booths and hang head down from balconies without charging the public a cent.

—Anon.

Etymological Eccentricities

A HAGGARD figure entered the scientist's sanctum. "Well?" queried the Great Man, glancing up from a little experiment which he was performing in connection with the inner working of a half-grown elephant.

"Gracious sir," replied his trembling visitor, "it is with unmitigated inquietude that I timorously molest you in the persuance of your investigations. I must, however, appeal to your synteretic services to extricate me from an unenviable position, and to exculpate me from the castigation attaching to an unfortunate action on my part, which was, in brief, the inadvertent ingestion of a dictionary of the English language, which I had occasion to borrow.

"The custodian of the library is exceedingly exasperated at the untimely disappearance of this valuable work of reference and has threatened to secure the support of the Judiciary. His minacious attitude induced me to visit the local physician with a view to soliciting his adminiculation.

"While explaining that his union would certainly prevent him from retrieving the volume, this obviously being an undertaking appropriate to a stationer, he volunteered to examine my internal organs in a conscientious endeavour accurately to determine the particular location of my lexicographical embarrassment. In this the eminent physician was materially assisted by an X-ray apparatus, which, as you are doubtless aware, is essentially based upon an electrodynamic phenomenon dependent on a remarkable radiation emanating from those parts of a cathode ray tube which are bombarded by an electron stream. The position of the obstruction was discovered to be the neighbourhood of the pyloric sphincter. If, therefore, you will be so obliging as to perform an operation calculated to eradicate the inexorable cause of my unenviable predicament, rest assured that you will earn my eternal gratitude."

"Lie down there," said the scientist, spraying him with ether and placing a bell-jar over his head.

* * *

As the sufferer regained consciousness the scientist bent solicitously over him.

"I trust that your period of unconsciousness, coupled with the possibility of nausea so frequently associated with the employment of anaesthetics has in no way discommoded you?" he enquired. "Kindly be so good as to inform me precisely how you feel."

"Damn' good," breathed the patient.

—D. B. O. Savile.

* * *

Last night I had an awful pain in my arm!

Who was she?

The Danforth Foundation Fellowship

ONCE again Macdonald was represented at the summer training programme of the Danforth Foundation. J. G. Stothart was the recipient of one of the fellowships, and, from all accounts, he had a very valuable and enjoyable experience during his eight weeks' training course at St. Louis, Missouri.

We print an extract from the Newcastle, N.B., press :

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 4.—A Newcastle boy achieved country-wide recognition this spring when word was given out that John G. Stothart, junior student at Macdonald College of McGill University, was selected as one of 31 American and Canadian college agricultural students to receive fellowships calling for eight weeks of training in business and agricultural leadership. The thirty-one young men arrived in St. Louis, July 13th, and for six weeks were a part of a big business organization—on the inside where they could see “the wheels go 'round.” Following this they spent two glorious weeks on the shores of Lake Michigan, near Shelby, Mich., at the American Youth Foundation Camp where in addition to a vacation outing they received leadership training along with other young people from all over the country.

The eight weeks' training course was given jointly by the Danforth Foundation and Purina Mills, makers of checkerboard feeds and cereals. Three candidates for the Danforth Foundation fellowships were selected by the dean of the agricultural school and from these, officials of the Danforth Foundation selected John Stothart as the one whose experience and interests seemed to make him best fitted to receive the training.

Not only during the actual training did Stothart show the suitability of the selection, for, at a track meet held during the two weeks' vacation, he showed up to great advantage. We offer him our congratulations.

* * *

Scientists

Percival Koff and Herbert Brolly were two men showing as great a divergence of character as one could expect to find in class-mates. Percival, on the one hand, was noted for his diligence and earnestness of purpose. When there was work to be done, Percival did it. Was an assignment set for a stated date but Percival never failed to despatch it, by post, to the lecturer concerned on the previous evening. By these and many other regular habits, Percy, as we may call him, had contrived to win the notice of his professors and the attentions of his contemporaries.

Unfortunately, Herbert Brolly exhibited none of the estimable traits of his companion. Blessed by nature with a muscular constitution, he

chose rather to fritter away his energies in empty motions on the football field rather than in profitable exercises in the laboratory. And often the well-meaning Koff would feel himself called upon to remonstrate with Herbert, entirely for his own good, at the latter's premature evacuation of the study room during a critical period of some chemical investigation. To this Brolly would usually reply with an obscure reference to amyl acetate.¹

Nevertheless, in fairness to Herbert, or Bert, as he was vulgarly termed, it must be recorded that very few marks separated the two students when each month's gradings were posted. The matter might be explained as follows.

On a certain occasion unknown solids had been issued to Bert and Percy for analysis; to Percy a brown powder and to Bert a white.

Percy, with methodical precision, dissolved his powder—first in cold water, then in hot; then in vinegar; then in soda water. He followed on by treating it with baking powder, and gun powder, and face powder, as it is written in the Book. He was in the act of boiling his final liquid—carefully corked to void spillage—when the flask burst with a sound like thunder. Percy allowed himself an ejaculation of annoyance, provoked, no doubt, as much by the decantation of his entire solution on to the floor as by the loss of the top joint of the little finger of his left hand.

Herbert Brolly, instead of extending timely sympathy to his unfortunate companion, gave vent to symptoms suggesting the inhalation of nitrous oxide². When he had regained his gravity, he set about discovering the constituents of his own powder, being spurred on to his best efforts by the knowledge that the nature of his rival's powder would now never be elucidated.

Bert's first step in the analysis was to look at the substance. Then he smelled it. Then he looked at it again. His next move was to go and ask the janitor what he thought the Professor had given him. "What about this here?" said the janitor, handing him a bottle.

Bert scrutinised the powder in the bottle, then he smelled it and then he looked at it again. "Fine," he said, "it's the onions."

But unfortunately it happened not to be the onions, and on this occasion both Koff and Brolly were told that they had failed in their analysis.

Perhaps of the two, Brolly was the more to be pitied, because the learned Professor **had** used the powder from the bottle in question, but not for a student to analyse. He had used it to dose his dog, suffering from the mange.

The bottle contained magnesium sulphate heptahydrate.³

—Magnus Pyke.

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The Junior Reception

A departure from the usual run of events took place on the afternoon of Tuesday, December 15, when the Junior years in Household Science and Agriculture held a reception in the Girls' Residence. As befitted the "trial" nature of the function it was restricted to actual members of the two years and other girl guests invited by the Junior B.H.S. to insure a parity of numbers. Miss Russell and Miss Scott were present, and were charmed with the arrangements.

This reception is of special interest when considered with two contributions in this issue from ex-students of the College. Those present at the function would, no doubt, agree that Mr. McMaster's suggestions certainly have possibilities, for all expressed themselves as being well pleased with the spirit of the gathering, and delighted with the fact of having met socially as members of the same year.

Education Up To Date

MR. ATTABOY HOOSH, the American, is at it again. In this age of meteoric speech, he says, "When everything has to do a thousand per cent speed-up, what is education that it should lag behind like the half-dead corpse of a wet snail?"

To which query, Echo, unable to keep the pace, breathlessly replies—"You said it, bo!"

Now Mr. Hoosh is no mere denouncer. Here are his constructive criticisms for speeding up the knowledge of French, American, History, Mathematics and General Knowledge.

In French he would cut the old-fashioned stuff about gardeners and aunts right out, and proceed more after this style:—

Translate from American into French:—

Gee! That sure is some he-man.

Gé! C'est assurément quelque lui-homme.

Say, you sure are some mother's baby.

Dites, vous êtes sans doute quelque bébé de mère.

Some peach, bo, I'll tell the world.

De la pêche, beau, je le dirai au monde.

Anyone, says Mr. Hoosh, with the eye of a boiled lobster can spot how much freer, faster, and fiercer this is than the old way.

Now take history. This will be taught on the lines laid down by Mr. William Thompson of Chicago. Nothing will need to be known of any century B.C. (Before Columbus) and mighty little after it. History, as Mr. Hoosh says, after all repeats itself, so why sweat to help it?

In Mathematics, Mr. Hoosh would do away with all those dull old problems of A, B & C, and bring things up-to-date as follows:—

1. If Colonel Lindberg can cross the Atlantic three times while Henry Ford is cranking up a 1905 model, find—
 - (a) depth of Atlantic; (b) the speed, if any, of a 1905 model when working.
2. How would **you** describe a circle? How would
 - (a) Will Rogers?
 - (b) Amie Macpherson?
 - (c) W. R. Hearst?
3. If two planes set out to cross the Atlantic, and one is boarded by Prohibition agents on the grounds that there is a spirit-level on board, and the other is stopped by immigration officials because the silk on the cushion of the driver's seat was not made by naturalised American silkworms, which will go back first, and why?

Finally, General Knowledge. Mr. Hoosh would require students to know enough only to pass the late Mr. T. A. Edison's tests for the Cutest Lad in the U.S.A., with the following two additional questions:—

- (a) Distinguish between a record and an Edison record.
- (b) Comment on the intelligence, if any, of people who can set a paper of this kind.

(N.B.—Slang is permitted in your reply to this last question).

Mr. Hoosh asserts that a fierce clutch on education of this kind would turn out hundred-per-cent goat's gaiters. Eliminating the last word, I am inclined to agree with him.

—H. Miller.

* * *

It was examination time in an American university, and the star football player was badly needed for the next season. It was resolved to set him a special paper of two questions, and require 50% for a pass.

The first question was:

"What colour is red litmus paper?"

And he said,—“Blue!”—which was wrong.

The next was:

"What is electricity?"

And he said, “I don't know”—which was correct.

* * *

Contributors to the magazine should remember that manuscripts, even when they are to be published anonymously, must be sent in bearing the author's name.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Mr. Editor :

Permit me to express an opinion which, I think, might be of interest to the students.

From all quarters we hear lamentations that the men and women students of the college have very little chance of meeting socially. As matters stand, certain archaic regulations enable one side of the campus to enjoy all the social privileges of the Princes in the Tower. With this slight difference: the Princes didn't dance on Saturday evenings.

And neither do some of the students;—which brings me to the point I wish to make.

Why should the few hours each week, when the students are allowed to meet as normal human beings, be devoted **entirely** to dancing? The evening was granted to the students originally that they might "get together" and amuse themselves. The modern leaning towards dancing as the sole means of amusement has led to the exclusion of all other pastimes. By following this trend we are satisfying but a part of the student body.

The majority must be catered to, it is true; but couldn't we import a few tables so that anyone with the inclination could play bridge or backgammon; snap or solitaire? The dancing wouldn't be hampered; and I believe that if the students attended the function knowing that they could do (within reason) what they liked, the evenings would be more of a success for more people than they are at present.

It might be that later on with sufficient organization a debauch on coffee and cake as in the days of the S.C.A. might be included in the entertainment.

Who knows?

We might, if we took the trouble to follow the matter up!

Yours truly,
—Santa Claus.

The Editor,
Macdonald College Magazine.

Dear Sir,—

May I be permitted, as a recent graduate, to make a few comments on what seems to me to be an excellent time for the expansion of college activities? In a college as young as we are tradition does not play a very large part; to supplement it, however, there is a freshness and spontaneity which are of great value to our corporate life. In the past and present the burden of continuing and improving upon the traditions and general "atmosphere" has been and is being borne largely, by those who have spent the longest time here, namely the men. This is only right and natural but, of a college in which the girls are in the majority, it is unfortunate to say the least. That the girls are perfectly capable

of doing their share in Students' Councils, Players' Clubs and the like has been amply shown in the past—if somewhat intermittently.

There is now a full four-year course for girls of equal academic standing with that of the men. In other words, there are Frosh, Sophs, Junior and Senior girls. Are there not many activities in which these names could be taken as including both girls and men? I know of a number of colleges similar to this where class debating teams invariably consist of both sexes and where the senior girl on the students' council shares equally with the man, not only the responsibilities, but the "kudos" of that exalted position.

I would not insult the intelligence of the girls who are already embarked on the course by imagining that they have not thought of these things. Doubtless, many of them are already discussing what they will do when **they** are Senior classwomen and have their say in the Councils; if this is so "more power to 'em"—they have the right attitude. Only by continual training, conscious or otherwise, through a number of years is a student equipped to assume the responsibility of keeping-up the continuity and tradition which can mean so much to a college such as ours.

It is to the attention of the men especially that I bring these suggestions, for it would be up to them to foster the right spirit amongst the girls and to assist them in attaining a spirit of unity between the respective classes and associations.

Yours faithfully,

N. B. McMaster, Agr. '29.

Teacher: "If you subtract 14 from 116, what's the difference?"

Johnny: "Yeah; I think it's a lot of foolishness, too."

Tim: "Going to the doctor?"

Tom: "Yes, I don't like the looks of my wife."

Tim: "I'll go with you. I don't like the looks of mine either."

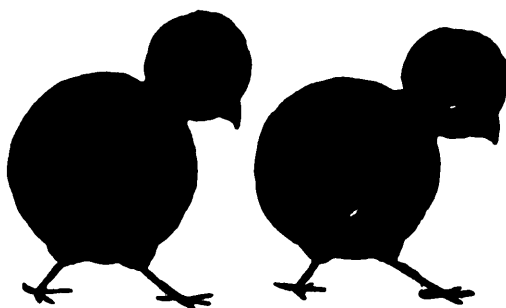
Parson: "Does your daughter trust in God, Brother Jones?"

Brother Jones: "She must, judging by the company she keeps."

"Can you give any well-known date in Roman history?"

"I can, teacher," said one pupil. "Anthony's with Cleopatra."

"A man usually enters a speakeasy optimistically," comments a reformer. "And comes out misty optically."





Rugby Football

By FRANK LLOYD SHARPE—Coach.

(Note.—To dismiss the activities of the Macdonald Rugby Football Team by an article of five hundred words or so would be to ignore the value of an aggressive and skilled rugby team to our college, and would be an injustice to the faithful coterie of players who have formed the team of the current season. Yet circumstances permit but the briefest of résumés and generalizations for this issue.—F.E.L.S.)

Accomplishment is largely a result of aspiration and perspiration,—provided that our aspirations are measured by our ability. It has ever been the hope of our college that our rugby team would win the Woods Trophy, emblematic of the Inter-Faculty Rugby Championship of McGill University. Yet the twenty-fifth year of the founding of Macdonald College finds the “elusive mug” still twenty-five miles away.

In these years, many difficulties have beset the path of our teams; particularly the inexperienced crop of players forming the rugby squad. But each season finds its own peculiar stumbling blocks to thwart that “purpose evermore before our hearts.”

This year the divided athletic activity of our student body has prohibited consistency of training, and the peculiar nature of Canadian rugby requires a continuous ritual of instruction embodied in scrimmages formed by twenty-four men. Traditional loyalty to the development of representative athletic teams, in Mastery for Service, has still to be bred in the hearts of Macdonald’s students.

In the nine games that have been played, it has been noted: that the team has developed a marked ability to barricade its one-yard line with its human buttresses so that no team has been able to cross it in

that situation; that once again an inter-year game has been played with the losers hosts to the winners; that our first venture into the Inter-Faculty League has proved auspicious by the acknowledgment of the Daily that we have "a fast-moving, well-trained machine"; that we have re-opened hostilities with Loyola and Bishops; that our carbon-monoxidized trip to Bishop's University ended well a season now but a pleasant memory. But Time takes its annual toll. To the departing Seniors,—the best. Jack Stothart has proved the punch of the team; Archie Findlayson, the short-forward-pass-receiving expert; faithful "Jiggs" Gibb and Bill Hunter, the staunchest of the staunch; and Bob Turner, a lineman of no mean repute. It is with true regret that we face the loss of Bob Coleman, our quarter-back and forward passer extraordinary, but our loss is some school's gain, so to him and our departing Seniors, the best of Fortune and her Wheel.

THE GAMES

Macdonald	27	Valois	6
Macdonald	7	Loyola Juniors	6
Macdonald	21	Lachine	5
Macdonald	2	Arts	7
Macdonald	1	Medicine	8
Macdonald	0	Law	15
Macdonald	15	Loyola Juniors	0
Macdonald	7	Bishop's Juniors	3
Jnr. Sophomore	11	Snr. Freshmen	0

THE TEAM:

Flying Wing—Findlayson.

Quarter-back—Coleman.

Halves—Stothart, Millinchamp, Findlay, Cameron, Hemsley.

Snap-back—Hunter.

Insides—Grell, Lawrence, Gibb, G.

Middles—Taylor, Williams, Gibb, D., Sutherland.

Outsides—McDonald (Capt.); Parnell, Thatcher.

Manager—B. Finn.

Association Football

Never since Soccer ceased to be played as the major College sport in 1912 has there been a livelier or more successful season than the one just closed. In previous years it has been impossible to raise a good team until the Diploma course came in, but this year, with the arrival of five Freshmen, old and seasoned players, and many of last year's team on hand, Soccer started with zest the first week in October.

For the first time Macdonald was admitted into the McGill Inter-faculty League, and celebrated that novelty by winning the championship! The first game of the series was played at Macdonald on October 19th against Arts-Commerce,—a team which boasted six members of the McGill Intercollegiate team. The game was somewhat scrappy,

due to poor combination on both sides, and Macdonald were two down with ten minutes to go. However, a determined rally resulted in two quick goals by Taylor and Cooper, thus ending the game with a drawn score of 2—2. The second game was played against Engineering at the McGill Stadium on the following Monday. Macdonald, as usual, lost the toss and had to play against a stiff head wind, but managed to hold the Engineers in their own half without scoring—thanks to the excellent work of the halves and backs. The forwards, although missing many opportunities, managed to net three in the second half.

The last game, against Theology, was played at the Stadium in several inches of mud and water. The College team excelled themselves and ran up the huge score of 13—0. Flood, Cooper, Chaplin, Inniss and Eaves sharing the honours between them.

So ended the Interfaculty series, Macdonald having played 3, won 2, drawn 1; 18 goals for, and 2 against.

With friendly matches the team was not so successful, due chiefly to the fact that the opponents had played together all the summer. C.N.R. juniors walked over the College team, 6—1; Sun Life, after a very keenly contested game, won by the odd goal in five; and United Banks, taking advantage of the fact that the College team were listless and unable to combine, inflicted a 2—1 Armistice-Day defeat. To celebrate the end of the season Macdonald, although letting slip many goal-scoring opportunities, defeated a strong McGill reserve XI.

In reviewing the team it may be possible to pick out one or two outstanding players, but it is impossible to compare keenness and good team spirit that has characterised all the games, and helped the team to progress. It is with many regrets that the team loses Eaves, Griffiths and Gilbert. They will be hard men to replace.

It is regrettable that it has been necessary to move continually from one field to another;—put up and pull down goal posts at a minute's notice, and to conflict in many ways with the Rugby schedules. It is hoped that next year the "powers that be" will see to it that there are ample playing fields for three games. A vote of thanks goes to Magnus Pyke for his endless trouble in seeing the authorities with the view to bettering Soccer interests, and for the success obtained when the team was allowed to use the Women's Campus for three whole Saturday afternoons.

Results :—

Macdonald	0	-	College Employees	0
"	2		Arts-Commerce	2
"	1	-	C.N.R. Juniors	6
"	3	-	Engineering	0
"	2	-	Sun Life	3
"	13	-	Theology	0
"	1	-	United Banks	2
"	1	-	McGill Reserves	0

The team—Faulkner, Gilbert, Bovell, Eaves, Flood, Cahusac, Inniss, Chaplin, Cooper, Taylor, Griffiths.

—C. B. T.

English Rugby

Inspired by the memories of the past, and strengthened by the addition of several new players of outstanding merit, the "Rugger" squad took the field with a complete team at the beginning of the season. After winning five matches in succession against weaker teams, we completed the programme by three excellent performances against leading Montreal club fifteens.

We are glad to report that at a General Meeting of the Men's Athletic Association, English Rugby was recognised as a Minor Sport at Macdonald College. This alteration in status greatly encouraged the players of the game. Whereas formerly our fixtures were all more or less unofficial, under the new arrangement we are able to cooperate more closely with the other football teams. In this connection we desire to thank the officials of the College Rugby Squad, whose friendly attitude enabled us to carry out our schedule of fixtures.

Campus. This team had just returned from the conquest of Toronto

On November 11th we played the McGill English XV. on the McGill 'Varsity, so it was with much trepidation that we made the trip into Montreal. However, we amazed our opponents and the crowd by nearly winning the match, after leading by five points to three for most of the game until victory was snatched from our grasp when Rice, the McGill captain, scored an unconverted try in the last minute of the game. As usual, our team played with spirit and determination against a heavier and more experienced side. The pack played a good forward game, a method of attack that has become almost traditional with the Macdonald team. In this game all the members of the team played very well, but especial mention must be made of Marshall, at full back, and Harrison and Miller among the forwards, the latter scoring and converting our only try.

The following Saturday we played Westward 1st XV. at Ste. Anne's. Several notables were absent from the team, owing to injuries, the game at Lennoxville, and, in one case, a tardy appearance on the field after the first try had been scored against us. We were defeated by 11—0. Westward scored all their points in the first half before the Macdonald men woke up. In the second half the Macdonald team attacked strongly throughout and was unlucky not to score. Price and McMaster, playing in positions to which they were unaccustomed, gave intelligent and plucky performances.

On November 21st a strong M.A.A.A. side visited Ste. Anne's. On this occasion we played our best and most exciting game. Playing with the wind behind us in the first half we led by 10—0 at half-time. Macdonald opened up the game wonderfully and treated the spectators to a display of fine team work. Chaplin scored first after a brilliant individual effort, while Cameron crossed over after a forward rush in the true Macdonald style, both tries being converted by Miller. In the second half the slope, the wind and the Formal Dance of the night before told heavily on the team, so that during a short lapse the M.A.A.A., skilfully piloted by Ritchie McCoy, piled up sixteen points before we

realised our loss of supremacy. Following this Macdonald attacked strongly, and Cameron went over the line with a courageous run just before the final whistle, leaving the score at 16—13 for the M.A.A.A. In this game Hemsley was outstanding, playing his best game of the season.

Results of Matches

Oct. 10th at Ste. Annes	vs. Westward 2nd XV. - Won 6—5
12th " "	vs. Mr. Gunn's XV. - - Won 29—0
17th " "	vs. Bank of Montreal - Won 6—3
21st " "	vs. Westward 2nd XV. - - Won 25—3
Nov. 7th at Westmount Park	vs. Mr. Latchmore's XV. Won 14—0
11th at McGill Campus	vs. McGill English XV. - Lost 6—5
14th at Ste. Annes	vs. Westward 1st XV. - - Lost 11—0
21st at "	vs. M.A.A.A. 1st XV. - Lost 16—13

Team

Full back—W. Marshall.

Three quarters—Arnott, Price, Hemsley, Shewell.

Halves—Savile, Chaplin.

Forwards—Cameron, Miller, Cooper, Harrison, Clark, Harvey, McMaster, Waterfield, Monro.

Reserves—Hudston and Bomford.

—H. A. U. Monro.

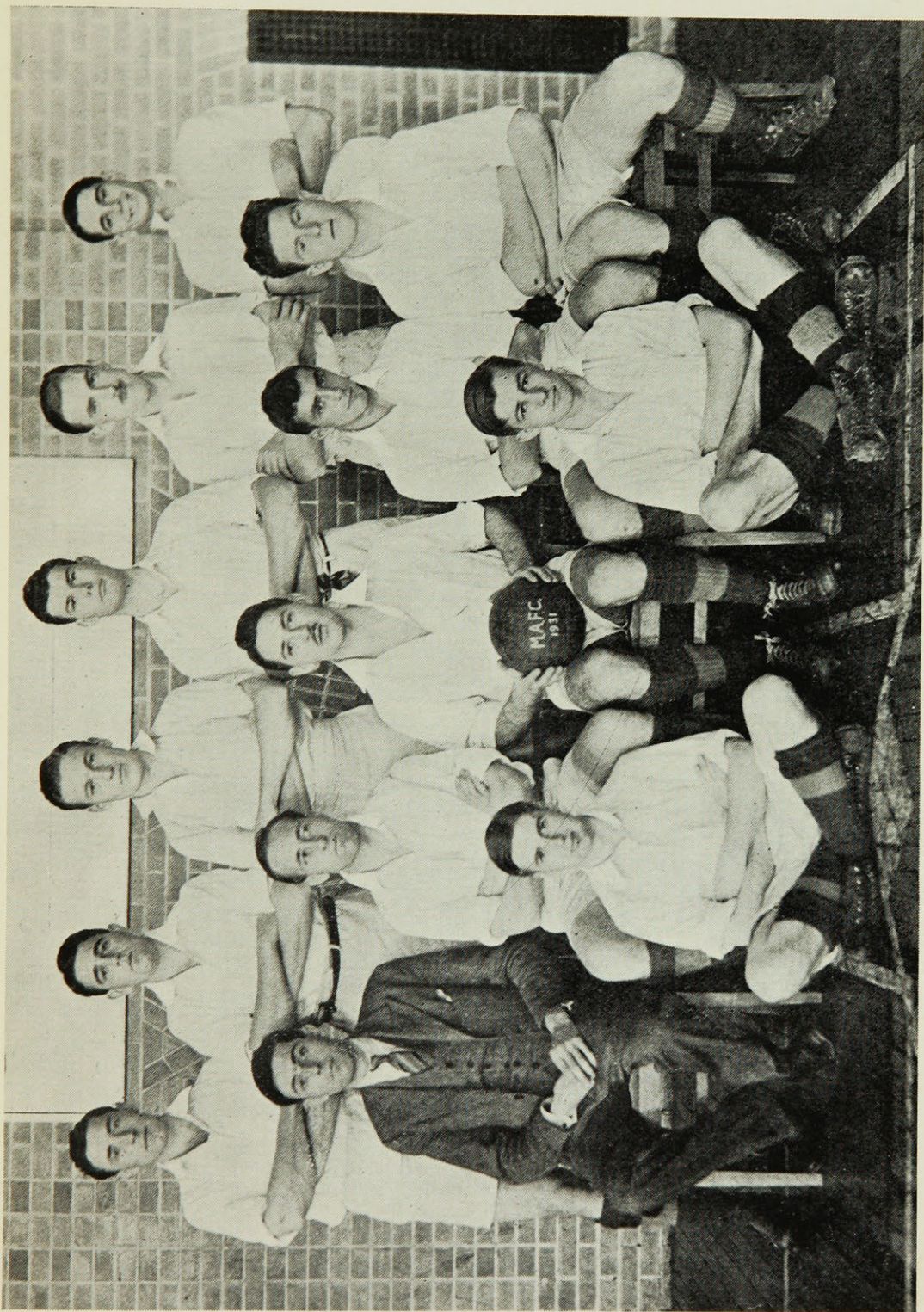
Wrestling

Mr. Wolfe and his wrestlers have got away to a splendid start this year. . They are doing much, (with the boxers) to bring the name of Macdonald forcibly to the notice of those athletically inclined at McGill. The latter part of his article raises a point which should have the consideration of all the men students, and which should be of particular moment to those who administer our athletic finances.—Ed.

If the success of a sport was to be determined by the number of participants, I would be glad to write on the trials and tribulations of the rugby player at Macdonald. Fortunately for my readers, the number of men taking active part in any one particular sport is no criterion as to its success when compared with other athletic activities.

Wrestling has started with a bang this year; and, though we are but ten strong, we intend to carve a name for the College in the way of athletics. All I desire is that the men interested continue to co-operate in the future as well as they have in the past.

This year McGill inaugurated something new in wrestling circles,—a Freshman Tournament, in which only first year men of any faculty were permitted to take part. Ten days before the meet I was notified of the coming event, and succeeded in interesting three freshmen to



THE SOCCER TEAM

participate; Gibb, Payton and Cooper were the chosen Macdonald colour-bearers. With but five practices to show them the rudiments of the wrestling game, these men gave a really splendid performance. Gibb lost a well-fought bout, which went the full time before he was vanquished; while Payton and Cooper threw their opponents twice in the remarkably short time of two and four minutes respectively. It was a treat to watch these men perform, and I was more than satisfied with my efforts to advance the sport at this College.

Considering the splendid performance that we gave in our initial competitive appearance, it seems too bad that we must be handicapped in our practices by the lack of a wrestling mat. No other sport has done as much for the College, yet strange to say, wrestling has received the least support financially. Are we downhearted? No! Handicaps or no handicaps, we will show McGill that farmers are able to throw men as easily as bulls! Let every man make it his business to attend practices regularly and, by dint of hard effort, will we be able to show the other faculties how wrestling should be done.

—L. Wolfe.

The Track Meet

TO judge by the brilliant weather, Macdonald became "My Old Kentucky Home" for the afternoon of October 26th. But the "massas" did more than lie in the shade. It was gratifying to see a really enthusiastic turn-out, especially of Freshmen—who are to be congratulated on getting so well organized in so short a time.

Jack Stothart was again individual champion, and even bettered his record of last year. He entered in six events, gained first place in five of them, and was second in the other! His fine performance materially aided the Seniors in winning the cup for the highest class aggregate.

Innes did some very fine high-jumping, and Cahusac won the Barton Cup as highest placed Freshman.

The complete results were as follows:—

100 Yd. Dash.—1, Stothart; 2, Price; 3, Payton.

220 Yd. Dash.—1, Stothart; 2, Finn; 3, Inniss.

440 Yd. Dash.—1, Finn; 2, Stevens; 3, Cahusac.

880 Yd. Dash.—1, Finn; 2, Stevens; 3, Cahusac.

One Mile.—1, Finn; 2, Cahusac; 3, Cameron.

Two Miles.—1, Cahusac; 2, Finn; 3, Stevens.

120 Yd. Hurdles.—1, Taylor; 2, Price.

Running Broad Jump.—1, Stothart; 2, Cooper; 3, Inniss.

Standing Broad Jump.—1, Stothart; 2, Williams; 3, Sutherland.

High Jump.—1, Inniss; 2, Stothart; 3, Payton.

Shot Put.—1, Stothart; 2, Macdonald (J); 3, Gilbert.

Relay Race.—1, Freshmen; 2, Seniors; 3, Juniors.

Tug o' War.—Seniors vs. Juniors, Seniors won; Sophs vs. Freshmen,

Sophs won. Final won by Seniors.

Yo - Yo.

*With grim determination
And a frown upon his face,
And lots of concentration
He set the thing in place.
The crowd was hushed and silent;
And in expectation stood.
What if when set in motion
It proved to be no good!
How they would laugh and jeer at him!
And say, You don't know how
Cool beads of perspiration
Stood out upon his brow.
In a voice that showed emotion
He stuttered I'll sh-show
That even a poor Freshman,
Can spin a y-y-yo-yo.*

—Flossie.

* * *

Exchanges

Apart from any mutual appreciation of each other's conditions and difficulties that it may bring to us, one of the great advantages gained from our exchange system is to be found in the ideas and inspirations we can glean from contemporary college magazines for the improvement of our own. It is only the student who can really appreciate the student production, and we find that it is particularly noticeable that such a magazine is the more popular in proportion as it is devoted to college life rather than to educational interests as, occasionally, various issues that reach our Exchange shelf are remarked to be. In almost all Exchange columns we notice a desire for criticisms expressed, and while we would like to oblige, we would also like to point out that we realise that a type of publication that is suitable in one case, may be entirely out of place in another. With this in mind then, any constructive criticism is difficult, and can only take the form of appreciation of suggestions and inspirations we receive. It is in this connection that we are grateful to **The King's College Record** and to the **Acadia Athenaeum**. Particularly interesting, as giving a clear impression of campus life at their respective institutions, we find the **Gateway**, the **Sheaf**, and the **Dalhousie Gazette**. We also acknowledge the receipt of the **Tech Flash**, the **O.A.C. Review**, the **Voyageur**, and **Managra**.

—D. H.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

MUSICAL EVENING

THE "Lit" opened the programme for the college year on Wed., September 21, with a musical evening. This entertainment proved to be the best of its kind that has been held for some years. The response to the appeal for musical talent was nobly answered by the women students, and the men responded with a combined choral effort. Thus the students were presented with a programme which was marked by a wide variety of instrumental music, in addition to the vocal item.

The following were largely responsible for the success of this enjoyable "musical."

Miss Golfmann,—leader of the women's chorus; Miss Schlosberg,—violin; Miss Edelstein—piano; Miss Ford,—piano; Miss Katz,—Piano; Miss Borodensky,—mandolin; Miss Freeland,—vocal; Miss White,—vocal; Mr. Flood,—leader of the men's chorus.

* * *

THE FISK JUBILEE SINGERS

THE "Lit" were fortunate once again in being able to present a musical entertainment of exceptional merit. Our thanks are due to Mr. Aird Nesbitt, of Ogilvy's Ltd., a past student of this College. Through his efforts, it will be remembered, the Welsh Singers and the Chapel Savoy Choir were heard in the Assembly Hall.

The Fisk Jubilee Singers are graduates of Fisk University of Tennessee, an institution devoted entirely to the higher education of Negro people. The present group of singers, six in number, has a very enviable record in the world of music; and their performance fully upheld their reputation.

The programme was such that the audience enjoyed every moment to the full; particular appreciation being shown to the plantation songs. The blending and shading of the singing was a revelation to some; and a note of sincerity dominated the performance as a whole. This sincerity made one visualize very closely the conditions which inspired the composition of such music.

The tense atmosphere of the hall was eloquent testimony of the excellence of the singing, and the singers themselves expressed gratification with their reception.

* * *

FRESHMEN AND SOPHOMORE DEBATE

THE first inter-class debate for the Robertson Shield was held on Wednesday, December 18. The freshmen upheld the subject—"Resolved that War is Inevitable."

Mr. Flood opened the debate with a very clear, forceful, speech which was well received. He was supported by Mr. Sidaway. The

negative vigorously refuted the arguments of their opponents. Mr. Harvey presented the audience with a number of very consoling remarks as to their future welfare, while Mr. Waterfield cleverly brought up the rear with a bright and witty speech.

Although Mr. Flood made a brave rebuttal, the judges decided in favour of the Negative. The debate was well contested, and the judgment would probably have been different if the Freshmen had placed more emphasis on the more salient points of their contentions.

* * *

Social Notes

ON Friday evening, October 9, a very enjoyable evening was held in the Girls' Gymnasium, when the Staff entertained the students in the schools of Agriculture and Household Science. An interesting programme was completed by light refreshments served in the Dining Hall.

The Annual Hallow'een Dance took place on October 31. This took the form of a masquerade. Through the kindness of the Executive Committee, the dance was continued until 11 p.m. Mr. Stevens is to be congratulated for arranging an excellent programme. This event was more ambitious than previous ones. It is to be hoped that the good work will continue, with a resulting improvement in the usual Saturday evening entertainments.

The McGill Junior Prom. took place at the Windsor Hotel on Friday, December 4. A party from Macdonald was present. All voted the function an unqualified success.

A new departure in College Activities was initiated when the Macdonald Soccer Team arranger a thé dansant in the St. George's Parish Hall on Saturday, December 12. The numbers were limited to forty couples. The afternoon was enjoyed by all who were present.

* * *

A new form of Social Entertainment was inaugurated on November 6, when the Post-Graduates held a very enjoyable Dance in the Parish Hall. Among the honoured guests were Dr. Eve, Dean of the Faculty of Post-Graduate Studies and Research; Mrs. Eve, Dr. and Mrs. Snell, and Dr. and Mrs. Rowles. The P.G.'s. are to be congratulated on their enterprise, which was well rewarded. It is to be hoped that this Dance will become an annual fixture.

* * *

On Wednesday, October 25, the Annual Elocutionary Contest was held. The number of entrants was gratifying—particularly in the women's Class, which was led by Miss Borodensky. Mr. Stevens won first prize among the men by an excellent interpretation of Shakespeare's Shylock. During the absence of the judges, Miss Bennet, our accomplished vocalist, entertained the audience with two delightful songs.

Through the untiring efforts of the Manager of Contests, the Annual Public Speaking Contest was presented on Wednesday, November 4. The winners in the two classes were Miss Borodensky and Mr. Sargent, who both showed considerable oratorical ability. Miss Bennet and Mr. Clare sang two duets which were well received.

FACULTY ITEMS

DURING the early summer Dean Barton suffered an indisposition which obliged him to give up the College work for a time. He spent a good part of the summer in the Maritime Provinces from which he returned much improved in health. Shortly after his return he and Mrs. Barton sailed for England. The trip came at an opportune time to give Dean Barton further opportunity to recover.

Dean Barton and Mrs. Barton returned November 14th from their trip to Europe. Dean Barton went to France and Belgium at the request of the Department of Agriculture to select breeding horses for the province. Twenty-two head were purchased and they arrived in Montreal November 20th in good condition. Dean and Mrs. Barton also spent some time in England and Scotland.

Dean Barton attended the Royal Winter Fair, where he judged the Dual Purpose Shorthorns. He also attended the Agricultural Conference called by the Canadian Chamber of Commerce.

Dr. Snell presented results of studies of analytical methods for detection of adulteration in maple products at the annual Convention of the Canadian Chemical Association held in Montreal in June, and at that of the Association of Official Agricultural Chemists held in Washington, D.C., in November. He also attended the annual convention of the C.S.T.A. in Guelph in June.

Professor W. A. Maw and family spent the period of late July and August travelling through the central and eastern States. Professor Maw attended conventions at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, Louisville, Kentucky, and Lexington, Kentucky, as well as visiting the Michigan State College at Lansing, Illinois University, Kentucky University, Ohio State Experiment Station, Bureau of Animal Industry Farm at Beltsville, Maryland, and Cornell University. While in Washington the Maws were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Jull.

Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Jull of Washington are the proud parents of Morley Allen, Jr. Junior, although only five months of age in August, was visiting the poultry range daily while taking his sun bath.

Dr. R. L. Conklin suffered a severe attack of undulant fever during the late summer, but we are glad to report that he is back in good health at present.

Professor R. Summerby returned to Macdonald in July after a period of leave of absence in Europe. He spent nearly four months at Rothamsted working in the Department of Statistics with Dr. R. A. Fisher. While in England he visited the Welsh Plant Breeding Station at Aberystwyth, Cambridge College of Agriculture, Oxford School of Rural Economics, the Imperial Chemicals Ltd. at Jeallott's Hill, Mahurn Experimental Station, Sutton's Seed Plant, etc.

He also spent a month on the continent visiting Denmark, Sweden, Germany, Switzerland and France. Among the stations and places visited were, the Danish Agricultural College, the Danish Experimental

Station on Plant Culture, the Danish Plant Breeding Station at Oetofte, the Svalof Plant Breeding Station in Sweden, the Kaiser Wilhelm Research Institute of Plant Breeding at Munchenburg, the Institute of Plant Culture at Halle, Germany, the Institute of Botany at Brawnsweig, Germany, the Experimental Seed Testing Station at Zurich, Switzerland.

Professor Norris Hodgins, while in Toronto attending the 1931 "Royal," placed with Thomas Nelson & Sons the manuscript of an anthology of Canadian essays—the first work of its kind. Nelson's plan to publish this book, next spring, in their "Teaching of English" Series, in which form it will be offered as a text to schools and colleges in England, Canada and the United States. A larger-paper edition at a higher price is also being planned by Nelson's for the general trade.

Dean Sinclair Laird again conducted a successful tour "Across Canada and Back" during the summer of 1931.

Mr. Musgrove, Lecturer in Music, was unfortunately unable to take his lectures at the beginning of the session, and has been away on leave of absence since September. Mr. Musgrove's work has been carried on by Stanton, Supervisor of Music in the Montreal Schools, who was kindly lent to the School for Teachers by the Superintendent of the Protestant Schools of Montreal.

Mr. Musgrove has recently returned from a trip to the West Indies much benefitted in health, and prepared to carry on with his work for the remainder of the year.

Dr. McKibbin addressed the McGill Chemical Society on November 27th on the subject of **Soil Chemistry**.

Miss Ramsay, Lecturer in Primary Methods, spent the summer visiting schools in Scotland and England.

A very successful Summer School for Teachers was carried on at Macdonald College during the month of July. There were 160 students in attendance, and the following members of the regular staff were engaged in giving lectures in this school:—Dean Laird, Mr. Lockhart, Dr. Brunt, Mr. Irvine, Mr. Musgrove, Miss Heathcote. Miss Buzzell, who is the Supervisor of Art in Montreal, also gave lectures at this Summer School.

Dr. McCarthy spent his summer vacation in his native Nova Scotia. New appointments to the staff this year are:

Dr. D. K. Froman, Lecturer in Physics. Dr. and Mrs. Froman come to us from the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

Dr. L. R. Hutson, Assistant in the Veterinary Department. Dr. and Mrs. Hutson and family came here from the Ontario Veterinary College at Guelph, Ontario.

Dr. R. F. Suit, Assistant Professor of Plant Pathology. Dr. and Mrs. Suit and family came to Macdonald from Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa.

Mr. H. J. Atkinson, M.Sc., formerly assistant in the maple products investigations is now assistant in the soil fertility investigations conducted under a grant from the Quebec Department of Agriculture. His duties involve work in the Bacteriology, Chemistry and Physics Departments.

Mr. G. H. Findlay, B.A., formerly Teaching Assistant in Chemistry, is now Research Assistant in maple products under a grant from the National Research Council.

Mr. Geoffrey Shaw, B.Sc., (McGill) has been appointed Research Assistant in soil chemistry under a grant from the National Research Council. Mr. Shaw is a graduate of the Macdonald High School and since graduate in McGill has been in the employ of the International Paper Company at Three Rivers, P.Q., and Glenn's Falls, N.Y.

Mr. John Duckworth, B.S.A. (Tor.) has been appointed Teaching Assistant in Chemistry. Subsequent to his graduation, Mr. Duckworth was in the employment of Lever Brothers, manufacturers of soap, in Toronto.

Messrs. F. R. Forbes and John Duckworth are assisting in the chemical aspects of the research on Genital Diseases of Cattle, conducted by Drs. Conklin and McCarthy.

Mr. A. H. Walker, Jr., B.S.A., is Technician in the Chemistry Department, carrying out analyses in connection with various research projects.

Dr. Andrew Dingwall, a graduate of the Glasgow Technical College and of the University of Minnesota, and now a specialist in spectrographic work in Columbia University, New York, gave an illustrated address on "Spectrographic Analysis" to the members of the Chemistry Seminar and others on the evening of October 27th. Dr. Dingwall is a brother of Mr. D. C. Dingwall of the First Year B.S.A., and the husband of a former teacher in the Macdonald High School, Miss Marguerite McNaughton.

Dr. W. A. DeLong, Assistant Professor of Chemistry in Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S., and formerly Assistant in Chemistry in this College, was married in September and spent part of his honeymoon in Ste. Annes.

Mr. S. C. Robinson, B.S.A. (Alberta), M.Sc., Chemist of the Continental Can Company, Syracuse, New York, was married during the summer.

—A. W. M.

REMARKS THAT DON'T RING TRUE

"Take me away, I want to go home."—Jean W.

"I've no stuff to do 'round here!"—Buck P.

"Jones has a sweet voice."—Smith, Brown, or Murgatroyd.

"Smith, Brown, or Murgatroyd have sweet voices."—Jones.

"I'm a disillusioned man."—H.A.U.M.

—The police, however, shut their eyes and look the other way.
Irish "bulls," presumably.

—From an essay.

B.Sc. (Agr.)
Page 3

WALKE, Lacey

WOOLRICH, Kenneth

Barbados, B.W.I.

Montreal

H. G. Dion,
Dean,
Faculty of Agriculture

AGRICULTURAL ALUMNI

R. Summerby '11 has returned from a six months' leave, most of which was spent in study at the Rothamsted Station in England.

R. Newton '12 stopped over at Macdonald on his way back from Europe, where he spent a few months.

J. S. Dash '13 who spent the summer with his family in Canada, has returned to his duties as Director of Agriculture, British Guiana.

H. D. Mitchell '15 is now with the Division of Field Husbandry, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

H. S. Cunningham '17 is now located with the Long Island Vegetable Research Farm at Riverhead, N.Y.

C. M. Collins '22 is following graduate studies at the University of Toronto.

J. L. Beaudin '22 is now with the Quebec Department of Agriculture, and is located at Lachute.

J. Harry Bowen '23 who has held the Alumni Scholarship, is attached to the Division of Landscape Architecture, Department of Horticulture, State College, Pennsylvania.

Hamilton Marshall '28 is a Senior Inspector with the Fruit Branch, and is located in Quebec City.

Alan Deakin '28 was conferred the doctor's degree at Wisconsin last spring, and is now Animal Geneticist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

L. J. Howatt '29 is now at the Experimental Station, Fredericton, N.B.

V. S. Logan '30 is with the Live Stock Branch, and is located in Ottawa.

S. S. Munro '30 holds a Research Fellowship in the Department of Genetics, University of Wisconsin.

J. C. Woodward '31 is enrolled in the School of Graduate Studies, Cornell University.

It was possible for the Alumni Association to grant two scholarships for 1931-32. These are held by J. M. Cameron '30 and W. Ferguson '31, both taking work at Macdonald College, the former in Entomology and the latter in Plant Pathology.

The Macdonald Graduates taking graduate work here are: J. M. Cameron '30, H. A. Cox '31, E. A. Eardley '30, W. Ferguson '31, R. M. MacVicar '30, A. D. Pickett '29, and W. A. Reeks '31. E. T. Bynoe '28 and N. B. McMaster '29, both on the staff of the Department of Bacteriology, are also enrolled in the Faculty of Graduate Studies.

Addresses of Graduates

CLASS '11

- Brittain, William Harold**, Professor of Entomology and Zoology, Macdonald College, P.Q.
Buck, Frank Ebenezer, Asst. Professor of Horticulture, University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C.
Gorham, Raymond Paddock, Asst. Entomologist, Dominion Entomological Laboratory, Fredericton, N.B.
Grisdale, Frank S., Olds, Alta.
Innes, Robert, Deputy Minister, Department of Natural Resources, Halifax, N.S.
Reid, William John, Farming, Middleton, P.E.I.
Savage, Alfred, Professor of Animal Pathology, Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.
Spencer, Charles Martyn, Farming, Great North Road, Henderson, New Zealand.
Straight, Ernest Manzer, Superintendent, Experimental Farm, Sidney, B.C.
Summerby, Robert, Professor of Agronomy, Macdonald College, P.Q.
Sweet, Carl, Chief, Seed Division, Dominion Seed Branch, Ottawa, Ont.
Williams, Charles McAlister, Business, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
Wood, Gordon William, Professor of Animal Husbandry, Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.

CLASS '12

- Baird, Wylie W.**, Superintendent of Experimental Farm, Nappan, N.S.
Brown, Frederick Steadman, Asst. Superintendent, Dominion Experimental Station, Lennoxville, P.Q.
Campbell, Archibald Alexander, Dept. of Natural Resources, Can. Pac. Ry., Brooks, Alta.
Davis, Malcolm Bancroft, Chief Assistant, Horticulture Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
Durost, Henry Beecher, Extension Work, Woodstock, N.B.
Fiske, Stewart McLeod, Farming, Martintown, Ont.

- Fiske, Kenneth, McLeod**, Fleming's Limited, Juniper, N.B.
Flewelling, David Bruce, District Agriculturist, Bridgewater, N.S.
Kennedy, Roderick, Stuart, Advertising Promotion Manager, Montreal Daily Star, Montreal, P.Q.
Lods, Emile Albert, Asst. Professor of Agronomy, Macdonald College, P.Q.
Newton, Robert, Professor of Field Husbandry and Plant Biochemistry, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta.
Ness, Alexander Renfrew, Asst. Professor of Animal Husbandry, Macdonald College, P.Q.
Parent, Leandre Vadnais, Manager, Canadian Cooperative Wool Growers Limited, Lennoxville, Que.
Raymond, Lee Carleton, Asst. Professor of Agronomy, Macdonald College, P.Q.
Rhoades, Ernest, Secretary, World's Grain Exhibition and Conference, Regina, Sask.
Robertson, John Gordon, Live Stock Commissioner, Department of Agriculture, Regina, Sask.
Robinson, James Milton, Field Supervisor, Soldier's Settlement Board, Salmon Arm, B.C.
Simard, Jules Arthur, District Inspector, Dominion Seed Branch, Montreal, Que.

CLASS '13

- Dash, John Sydney**, Director of Agriculture, Georgetown, British Guiana.
Du Porte, Ernest Melville, Asst. Professor of Entomology and Zoology, Macdonald College, P.Q.
Emberly, Arthur Franklin, Farming, Ayer's Cliff, Que.
Gibson, William H., Superintendent, Dominion Experimental Farm, Indian Head, Sask.
Gorham, Alexander Campbell, Director of Agricultural Education, Sussex, N.B.
Halliday, George Courtland, Farming, Sawyerville, Que.
Jenkins, Murray Hazelton, Poultryman, Dominion Experimental Farm, Nappan, N.S.

- King, John Kenneth**, Canadian Co-operatives Live Stock Producers, Ltd., 327 Bridge St., Montreal.
- LeLacheur, Garnet**, Dominion Seed Branch, Sackville, N.B.
- Lothian, David Ernest**, Canadian Immigration Agent, 116 Union St., Aberdeen, Scotland.
- MacBean, Kenneth**, Asst. Superintendent, Dominion Experimental Farm, Agassiz, B.C.
- McClintock, Laurence Delmar**, County Agriculturist, Knowlton, Que.
- Middleton, William Alexander**, Provincial Horticulturist, Agricultural College, Truro, N.S.
- O'Brien, George Earl**, General Manager, Canadian Cooperative Wool Growers, Ltd., 217 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.
- Raymond, Arthur Edwin**, Farming, Woodstock, N.B.
- Richardson, Benjamin Billings**, Farming, Oxford Mills, Ont.
- Savoie, François Narcisse**, Secretary and Director of County Agriculturists, Department of Agriculture, Quebec, P.Q.

CLASS '14

- Blondin, Edward Napoleon**, Ralston Purina Co., Huntingdon Que.
- Coffin, Caryl Fenn**, Box 236, Valdosta, Georgia, U.S.A.
- Cooke, Osborne Alvin**, Provincial Department of Agriculture, Prince Albert, Sask
- Cowan, Philip Russel**, Cerealists, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
- Dougall, Robert**, 260 Mears Street, Pretoria, South Africa.
- Drayton, Frank Lisle**, Plant Pathologist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
- Fiske, Hollis J. MacLeod**, Business, W. J. McCart & Co., 74 Colborne St., Toronto.
- Hamilton, David Wiley**, Professor of Agricultural Education, Pullman, Washington.
- Hamilton, Richard Iredale**, Asst. Agrostologist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
- Hodge, Clarence Herbert**, Ontario Farmer, Consolidated Press, Toronto.
- Huestis, Ralph Ruskin**, University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon.
- Husk, Ray Elson**, Farm Manager, Holmes Farm and Orchard, Charlotte, Vt.

- MacFarlane, Wimburne Laurie**, Farming, Fox Harbour Point, N.S.
- Moe, George Gordon**, Associate Professor of Agronomy, University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C.
- Muir, George William**, Chief Asst. to Dominion Animal Husbandman, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
- Newton, William**, Plant Pathologist, Experimental Farm, Agassiz, B.C.
- Ritchie, Thomas Frederick**, Asst. in Vegetable Gardening, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
- Schafheitlin, Adolf Otto**, Farming, Canning, N.S.

CLASS '15

- Boyce, George Coonley**, Farming, Athelstan, Que.
- Durling, Vernon Beckwith**, Address unknown.
- Evans, Harry Ilsley**, Soldiers' Settlement Board, Sussex, N.B.
- Hodgins, Ellard Lee**, c/o Beatty Bros. Ltd., Smiths Falls, Ont.
- King, James Hayes**, Dominion Live Stock Branch, Moncton, N.B.
- MacDougall, Winfred Gregor**, County Agriculturist, Lennoxville, Que.
- McOuat John Egbert**, Principal, High School, Pointe Claire, Que.
- McOuat, Leonard Christie**, General Agricultural Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Windsor Station, Montreal.
- Mitchell, Homer Dean**, Division of Field Husbandry, Cent. Exp. Farm, Ottawa.
- Presley, Fred. Young**, 120 East 39th St., New York City.
- Roy, Harold Bower**, Address unknown.
- Ricker, Earl Malcolm**, Director of Norfolk County Agricultural School, East Weymouth, Mass.
- Russell, Charles**, Principal, State Normal School, Westfield, Mass.
- Sadler, Wilfrid**, Professor of Dairying, University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C.
- Taylor, Andrew Gilmore**, Poultry Husbandman, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
- Westbrooke, Lawrence Jay**, Farming, South Bryon, N.Y.
- Williamson, Harold Freeman**, Jamesway Ltd., Weston, Ont.

CLASS '16

- Biggar, Thomas Howard**, Farming, Huntingdon, Que.
Boving, George Bror, Extension Asst. in Agronomy, University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C.
Cochrane, Edward Stanley, Farming, Bedford, Que.
Crothers, Rev. Loring W. F., Hull, P.Q.
Fraser, John Gordon Earl, Chief Ass't to the Cerealist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
Gooderham, Charles Benjamin, Dominion Apiarist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
Hay, George Clunie, 1645, 17th Ave. W., Vancouver, B.C.
Hicks, Ora Campbell, Soils and Crops Division, University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N.B.
Hutchings, Clarence Basden, Ass't. Entomologist, Dominion Entomological Branch, Ottawa, Ont.
Hyndman, Austin Elliot, Business, 3865 Draper Ave., Montreal, P.Q.
Lyster, Chester, Stockyards Agent, Dominion Live Stock Branch, Stock Yards, Toronto, Ont.
McOuat, James Harold, Acme Farmers' Dairy, Ltd., Walmer Rd., Toronto.
Moynan, John Chambers, Chief, Division of Illustration Stations, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
Schafheitlin, Rudolf, Manager, Canard Fruit Co., Canning, N.S.
Ste. Marie, Joseph Antonio, Superintendent, Experimental Station, Ste. Anne de la Pocatière, Que.
Sutton, Walter Elbert, Farm Manager, Lyndonville, Vt.

CLASS '17

- Bothwell, Alexander Frederick**, County Agriculturist, Lachute, Que.
Cunningham, Howe Symonds, Long Island Vegetable Research Farm, Riverhead, N.Y.
Dickson, George Herbert, Asst. in Charge of Hardy Fruit Work, Vineland Experimental Station, Vineland, Ont.
Elliott, Rowland Montagne, Maritime Live Stock Marketing Board, Moncton, N.B.

- Fiske, Roland C. McLeod**, Business, 343 Harvard Ave., Claremont, Calif.
Hetherington, Thomas Golbert, Supervisor of Illustration Stations for N.B., Fredericton, N.B.
Jones, Lewellyn Rinedeau, Flirist, Swanton, Vt.
Morris, Dr. Campbell, Dentist, Birks Building, Montreal, P.Q.
Newton, John Dawson, Associate Professor of Soils, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta.
Roy, Louis Charles, Dept. of Agriculture and Natural Resources, Can. National Railways, Montreal, Que.
Spicer, Edmund Carlyle, Farming, Spencer's Island, N.S.
Wood, Edgar George, District Agriculturist, Hannah, Alta.

CLASS '18

- Arnold, Gilbert E.**, Farming, Breeder and Importer of Pure Bred Livestock, Grenville, P.Q.
Boulden, Charles Eric, District Agriculturist, Windsor, N.S.
Kelsall, Arthur, Entomologist, Dominion Entomological Laboratory, Annapolis Royal, N.S.
Kinsman, Frederick Borden, Supervisor of Illustration Stations for N.S., Lakeville, N.S.
McMahon, Enoch Arthur, Manager of Insecticides and Fungicides Division, John Cowan Chemical Co., 9 Dalhousie Street, Montreal, Que.
Mace, Herbert Sward, 38 Nichols St., Rutland, Vt.
Newton, Miss Margaret, Rust Research Laboratory, Winnipeg, Man.
Reid, Robert Jack Murray, Farming, Hemmingford, Que.
Stanford, Miss Pearl, (Mrs. Paul St. Pierre,) 28 Kedsie Ave., Chicago.
Taylor, Eldon Main, N.B. Dept. of Agriculture, Fredericton, N.B.

CLASS '19

- Grove-White, Eric**, Colonial Department of Agriculture, Zomba, Nyasaland, British Central Africa.
Wilcox, Charles John, Farm Superintendent, Keystone Chocolate Co., Harrisburg, Pa.

CLASS '20

- Ashton, William E.**, c/o Bull & Sons, Brantford, Ont.

Birch, Anthony Home Wyrley, Ap-
iarist, Central Experimental
Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

Derick Russell Arthur, Cerealist,
Central Experimental Farm,
Ottawa.

Dunsmore, Wilford Grant, Asst.
Animal Husbandman, Central
Experimental Farm, Ottawa,
Ont.

Hay, William Drew, Asst. Superin-
tendent, Dominion Experiment-
al Station, Lethbridge, Alta.

Hodgins, Samuel Raymond Norris,
Asst. Professor of English, and
Editor, Quebec Journal of Agri-
culture, Macdonald College, P.Q.

Jones, Walter Norman, Chief Animal
Nutritionist, Albert Dickinson
Co., Chicago, Ill.

Maw, William Alfred, Assistant
Professor of Poultry Husb-
andry, Macdonald College, P.Q.

Ness, John Earle, Farming, Howick,
Que.

Peterson, Clyde Farrington, Busi-
ness, 10325—12th St., Edmonton,
Alta.

Reid, William John, Farm Manager,
Rougemont, Que.

Saunders, Leslie Gale, Zoology
Department, University of Sas-
katchewan, Saskatoon, Sask.

Skinner, Samuel Greenway, Land-
scape Gardener, Canadian Na-
tional Railways, Toronto, Ont.

CLASS '21

Barnett, William H., Live Stock
Branch, Ottawa, Ont.

Bradford, Wm. Cecil Rogers, Farm-
ing, Lachute, Que.

Bragg, P. D., Address unknown.

Buckland, Allan John, Business,
Atlas Plywood Corp., Richford,
Vt.

Butler, Henry Albert, International
Pulp and Paper Co., Conerbrook,
Newfoundland.

Chauvin, Frank Bernard, Lawyer,
720 Maplewood Ave., Montreal,
Que.

Daly, Paul Macintyre, 263 Charlotte
St., St. John, N.B.

Denison, Simeon Minor, Dumart Co.,
Kitchener, Ont.

Hay, Angus Lockhart, Consolidated
Mining and Smelting Co.,
Marysville, B.C.

Hockey, John Frederick, Plant
Pathologist, Dominion Labor-
atory of Plant Pathology, Kent-
ville, N.S.

Jones, Arthur Reginald, Manager,
Egg and Poultry Exchange,
680 Main Street, St. John, N.B.

Laurie, Douglas Melrose, Farming,
Hemmingford, Que.

MacAloney, Mary, (Mrs. C. J. Owen),
134 North Brook St., Gen-
eva, N.Y.

Mackenzie, John Murdoch Fraser,
Experimental Station, Frederic-
ton, N.B.

Major, Thomas Grant, Tobacco
Division, Central Experimental
Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

Matthews, George Douglas, Experi-
mental Station, Scott, Sask.

Milne, Arthur Robb, Immigration
Department, Canadian National
Railways, Cockspur Street, Lon-
don, S.W. 1, England.

Newton, Dorothy Elizabeth, Depart-
ment of Plant Pathology, Mac-
donald College, Que.

Norcross, Ashley Christopher, Nor-
cross-McNabb, Inc., 1942-E75th
Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Paige, Morton Baldwin, Farming,
Glenmore, Ranch, Kelowna, B.C.

Perry, William Thomas, Dunwalk
Farm, Far Hill, N.J.

Peterson, Archibald William, Live
Stock Branch, Ottawa.

Richardson, James Keith, Asst.
Plant Pathologist, Dominion
Laboratory of Plant Pathology,
St. Catharines, Ont.

Scannell, James Wesley, District
Plant Disease Inspector, Dom-
inion Laboratory of Plant Path-
ology, Indian Head, Sask.

Simmonds, Pyre Morton, Plant
Pathologist, Dominion Labora-
tory of Plant Pathology, Saska-
toon, Sask.

Watson, Cyril James, Chemistry
Division, Central Experimental
Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

CLASS '22

Bate, Harold K., Farming, Black
Lands, Restigouche Co., N.B.

Beaudin, Joseph L. A., Ass't.
Agriculturist, Lachute, Que.

Boily, François E. L. S. E., District
Live Stock Promoter, Dominion
Department of Agriculture,
Sherbrooke, P.Q.

Buchanan, James Stewart, Sun Life
Assurance Co., 75 Federal St.,
Boston.

Clay, Harold Waldorfe, Hog Grad-
ing Inspector, Dominion Live
Stock Branch, Charlottetown,
P.E.I.

Collins, Charles McKittrick, Faculty of Graduate Studies, University of Toronto, Toronto.

Dogherty, Franklin William, American Jersey Cattle Club, 1210-62nd Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Gerhardt, William Begg, United Fruit Co., Guaro, Orienta, Cuba.

Gordon, William Lawrence, Asst. Plant Pathologist, Dominion Rust Research Laboratory, Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.

Graham, J. Wesley, District Sheep and Swine Promoter, Dominion Live Stock Branch, Moncton, N.B.

Hammond, George Henry, Junior Entomologist, Dominion Entomological Laboratory, Hemmingford, P.Q.

Lachaine, Osias Wenceslas, Dominion Division of Botany, c/o Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.

McGreer, Eric Daniel, Farm and Ranch Review, Calgary.

Ness, Robert Bruce, Farming, Howick, Que.

Shepherd, Edward Fred. Sisnett, Asst. Botanist and Mycologist, Dept. of Agriculture, Reduit, Mauritius.

Skinner, Clarence Tipson, Dominion Fruit Inspector, 1 Common Street, Montreal, Que.

Sutherland, John Douglas, c/o F. G. Todd, 920 Castle Bldg., Montreal, Que.

Templeton, Robert William, Farming, Riverfield, Que.

Welsh, John Nicholas, Cerealists, Dominion Rust Research Laboratory, Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.

Winter, James McGill, Farming, Ormstown, Que.

CLASS '23

Armitage, Wendell H., Business, 83 Frontenac St., Sherbrooke, Que.

Armstrong, Thomas, Experimental Station, Vineland, Ont.

Atwell, Ernest A., Forest Products Laboratories, Dept. of Interior, Ottawa.

Baker, Alexander D., Asst. in Entomology and Zoology Department, Macdonald College, P.Q.

Bowen, George Harry, Division of Landscape Architecture, Dept. of Horticulture, State College, Penn.

Brighton, Harris Weir, Acting Canadian Trade Commissioner, Lima, Peru.

Dimmock, Frederick, Asst. Agrostologist, Dominion Experimental Station, Harrow, Ont.

Graham, Archibald Robert, Dominion Parasite Lab., Belleville, Ont.

Grisdale, John Hume, Farming, Iroquois, Ont.

Holden, Edgar Wendell, Student, Veterinary College, Cornell University, Ithaca.

McKibbin, Reginald Robert, Asst. Professor of Chemistry, Macdonald College, P.Q.

McOuat, Thomas Edward, Lachute, Que.

Maw, Arthur John Goodall, Poultry Department, Macdonald College, Que.

Perron, Wilfred Henry, W. H. Perron & Co. Ltd., 929 St. Lawrence Blvd., Montreal, Que.

Rolleston, Lancelot Omond, Tuinucu Sugar Co., Tuinucu, Santa Clara, Cuba.

Smith, James Black, Address unknown.

Stevens, John Valentine, Abitibi Power & Paper Co., Iroquois Falls, Ont.

Vanterpool, Thomas Clifford, Dept. of Botany, University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon.

Williams, Edward Kimpton, 460 Bloomfield Ave., Outremont, Que.

Wurtzbarger, Relph Lawrence, Business, 1305 West Lawn Ave., Racine, Wis.

CLASS '24

McGarigle, Joseph Alexander, Busfield MacLeod Co., 394 Bay St., Toronto.

Mitchell, Claude Ritson, Forest Products Laboratories, 3420 University St., Montreal, Que.

Smith, Robert Henry, 1047 Canora Rd., Model City, Montreal, Que.

Walsh, George Stanley, Farming, Hemmingford, Que.

Stewart, Kenneth Edward, Dominion Entomological Laboratory, Indian Head, Sask.

CLASS '25

Angell, Herbert R., Dept. of Agric., Canberra, Australia.

Brigham, John Holyoke, 87 Lincoln Ave., St. Albans, Vt.

Cooke, Homer Edgar, R. O. P. Poultry Inspector, Arundel, Que.

- Fleury, Joseph Paul**, Live Stock Branch, Sherbrooke, Que.
Fogerty, Charles Douglas, Farming, Galt, Ont.
Goldie, James Alexander, Vineland Experimental Station, Vineland, Ont.
Haslam, Robert Jarvis, Tobacco Inspector, Harrow, Ont.
Hempson, John Ames, Address unknown.
Hill, Hinson, Research Worker in Horticulture, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.
Hunt, George Edward, Dept. of Agriculture, Moscow, Russia.
Lanthier, Joseph Donald, Consolidated Press, Toronto, Ont.
Owen, Gasper William, Address unknown.
Tully, Wilbur Campbell, Prof. of Poultry Husbandry, State Agricultural College, Brookings, So. Dak.
Ward, Frederick Stephen, Department of Agricultural, Kuala, Lumpur, Federated Malay States.

CLASS '26

- Bell, Roy Stewart**, 4510 Girouard Ave., Montreal, Que.
Cooke, Leslie James, Farming, Arundel, Que.
Cooper, Richard Francis V., c/o Seccion Fomento Rural du F. C. S., Plaza Constitution, Buenos Aires, Argentina.
Cossmann, Paul Albert, United Fruit Co., Guaro, Orienti de Cuba.
Hamilton, William Brooks, Bureau of Public Health, University of Kentucky, Lexington, Ky.
Hetherington, Stanley Wilmot, Dept. of Chemistry Rhode Island State College, Kingston, R.I.
Levine, William, Ste. Agathe des Monts, Que.
Perrault, Champlain, Laboratory of Plant Pathology, Ste. Anne de la Pocatière, Que.
Russell, Mary Gertrude, Apt. 20, 3504 Park Ave., Montreal, Que.
Walford, Stephen McOuat, Poultry Dept., Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.
Walker, David Randolphe, Macdonald College, Que.
Walker, William Wallace, Business 113 Stanley St., St. Lambert, (Home address).
McMurray Miss M., 45 Welpark Road, Ayshire, Scotland.

CLASS '27

- Bennett, Ralph Kerr**, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa.
Heslop, Thomas Arthur, A. C. White Landscape Co., 2049 McGill College Ave., Montreal.
Hicks, Arthur John, Botany Division, C. E. F., Ottawa.
Macdougall, Colin Clyde, District Agriculturist, Sussex, N.B.
Montserin, Blazire Gregory, Santa Margarita, St. Joseph, Trinidad, B.W.I.
Patterson, Donald Flacith, Entomologist, Vineland Experimental Station, Vineland, Ontario.
Patterson, Nelson Amos, Entomological Laboratory, Annapolis Royal, N.S.

CLASS '28

- Bynoe, Evan Theodore**, Bacteriology Department, Macdonald College, Que.
Dawson, Vernon Courtenay, Federated Malay States. (exact address unknown).
Deakin, Alan, Dominion Animal Geneticist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.
Drummond, Neilson Alexander, District Agriculturist, Campbell's Bay, Que.
Johnson, John Hector, School of Education, University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.
MacFarlane, Alexander Sterling, Fisheries Experiment Station, Halifax, N.S.
Marshall, William Beckman Hamilton, Fruit Inspection Service, 2 Chauvreaux Ave., Quebec.
Nadir, Tasian Nubar, Boulevard Said I, Alexandria, Egypt.
Rowell, Paige Howard, Farming, Abbotsford, Que.
Ste. Marie, Charles Edouard, Division of Illustration Stations, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.
Stuckey, Ronald Wilson, Dept. of Agriculture, Kampala, Uganda, British East Africa.
Tait, George McLeod, Horticultural Department, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y.
West, John, Dept. of Agriculture, Nigeria.

CLASS '29

- Finlayson, Roy Leonard**, Dominion Parasite Laboratory, Belleville, Ont.

Fitzpatrick, Randal Evelyn, Plant Pathology Department, Toronto University, Toronto, Ont.

Harvest, Cecil Hamilton de Vere, 12G, Parkman Mansions, London, W. 1, Eng.

Hawkes, Madeleine Elizabeth Merritt, c/o Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, Que.

Holcomb, Robert Kirkwood, Chemistry Dept., McGill University, Montreal.

Howatt, Lorne John, Dom. Experimental Station, Fredericton, N.B.

Johnson, Avalon Earl, 50 Duncan Street, Halifax, N.S.

Lindsay, William Edward, Dominion Entomological Laboratory, Department of Agriculture, Chatham, Ont.

McCormack, Robert Bruce, Plant Pathology Department, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y.

McMaster, Norman Berry, Macdonald College, Que.

Olmsted, Frederick Stoughton, 1844 Main Street, East Hartford, Conn.

Paige, Emmerson George, Dominion Fruit Branch, Jackson Building, Ottawa, Ont.

Pickett, Allison DeForest, Box 82, Fort Williams, N.S.

Taylor, Carlton Fulton, Plant Pathology Department, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y.

Whitehead, Walter Edward, Macdonald College, Que.

CLASS '30

Bain, Frances McGregor, Chemist, Department of Agriculture, Port of Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I.

Cameron, James McBain, Stellarton, N.S.

Eardley, Eric Allworth, Botany Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

Haslam, George Lloyd, Tobacco Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

Hudson, Samuel Claude, Economics Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont.

Jack, Robert, Chateauguay Basin, P.Q.

Johnson, Robert Edward, Graduate Student, Dept. of Botany, McGill University, Montreal, Que.

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Munro, Sanford Sterling, Dept. of Genetics, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.

Parris, George Keith, Plant Pathology Department, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y.

Richards, Ralph Edward, Farming, R. R. No. 4, Stouffville, Ont.

Sharpe, Lawrence Allan, c/o Harvey School, Hawthorne, N.Y.

Sharvelle, Eric George, Department of Plant Pathology, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta.

Smith, Robert Allan, New Brunswick Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, N.B.

Woodward, James Crawford, 319 College Ave., Ithaca, N.Y.

Palmer, Harold Edward, Farming, R. R. No. 1, Hemmingford, Que.

CLASS '31

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Atwood, Carl Edmund, Faculty of Graduate Studies, University of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.

Blair, Donald Saxby, Kentville, N.S.

Boothroyd, Raymond Atkinson, Macdonald College, P.Q.

Boyle, James Andrew, R. R. No. 1, Kentville, N.S.

Cann, D. B., Yarmouth, N.S.

Cooper, Thompson Benedict, Animal Husbandry Dept., Macdonald College, P.Q.

Cox, Harold Arthur, Macdonald College, P.Q.

Dalton, Charles Burton, R. R. No. 1, Ste. Rose de Lima, Que.

Dickison, William, 34 Roseberry Avenue, Ottawa, Ont.

Ferguson, William, Macdonald College, P.Q.

Healy, Chester Ross, 33-A King St., Sherbrooke, Que.

Heartz, Harold Campbell, East Royalty, P.E.I.

Penney, Walter Patton, Service des Agronomes, Charlesbourg, P.Q.

Reeks, Wilfrid Aidan, Macdonald College, P.Q.

Assignments

*Worried faces, thrilling shrieks;
Studies day and night and weeks;
Panting breath, and vacant stare;
Inky hands, and tangled hair;
Language quaint, and most divine;
Shivers running down the spine
Eyes that tell, by dreamy looks,
Of a long past-time with books,
Yet marks are zero, credit "one"—
While the teaching-season's on!*

—E. P. Rosengarten.

Sketch, Ralph Mackern, 1445 Bishop
Street, Montreal, P.Q.
Walker, Archibald Hunter, Macdon-
ald College, P.Q.

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